NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

A Weekly Sporting Paper,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF,
YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM,
CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES,
THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

OLD WORLD AND THE NEW.

The CLIPPER is published every Thursday morning, and is for sale by the news dealers in New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, &c., at the low price of 3 cents per copy.

Reports of Races, Prize Fights, and sporting items of all kinds will be gladly received from correspondents, and inserted gratuitously in the columns of the CLIPPER.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms, viz., 6 cents per line for the first insertion, and 4 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. The CLIPPER will afford a desirable medium for the circulation of sporting and other advertisements, as its immense patronage secures its perusal by 50,000 readers.

Full reports of every sporting affair of interest, in this or the old country, will be always found in the CLIPPER, and extensive arrangements will be made to procure such domestic information as cannot be found in any other journal.

The Amusement Department, embracing the Opera, Theatricals, Exhibitions, &c., &c., will be under the direction of a gentleman every way qualified for that duty. Our reports will be correct, and such as may be depended upon for truthfulness.

In fact, no expense will be spared by the proprietor to render the NEW YORK CLIPPER one of the most desirable papers published in this city.

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Sporting Items are solicited from all quarters.

TERMS OF THE CLIPPER.

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Julius's Trip to the World's Fair.

(Tune—Yankee Doodle)

Twelve months ago I left this place,—
I went out in the Arctic;
Ten days upon the ocean wave
Brought feelings quite cathartic;
I 'rived in London one fine morn,
And soon put on my best,
Then filed into the Crystal Show,
With a "member of the Press!"

Listen now, darkies O,
And hear of sights so rare,
For "Julius" here is all the go,
Since he came from the great
"World's Fair."

I mingle with the quality,
And feel most awful proud;
But a cry soon stop my jollity—
"There's Julius in the crowd!"
Prince Albert take me by the arm,
And ask in gentle tones,
To condescend to please the "Ton"
With a solo on the bones.

Listen now, &c.

I spread myself upon the stage
Without much hesitation,
As racing then was all the rage,
I play the "Immitation."
The "Jockey Club" soon make their bets,
As the second heat I play;
The odds were on the "Bob-tail Nag,"
For nowhere was the "Bay."

Listen now, &c.

I left the "palace" late that night,
And packed my things with haste,
Then wandered on to the "Isle of Wight,"
To be at the great Yacht race;
My finances were not hard run,
Our friend there pay the shot,
He backed the "Royal Squadron," and
I bet on the "Yankee Yacht."

Listen now, &c.

TOM CRIBB,

First known in the Pugilistic Hemisphere by the Appellation of

"The Black Diamond!"

But who rose rapidly by his Scientific Pursuits, to the proud and enviable Title of

THE CHAMPION OF ENGLAND,

in 1821.

Since the days of the renowned FIGG the *Venetian Gondelier* threatened, on his arrival in London, to tear the CHAMPION'S CAP from the British brow, (but who was soon *convinced* of his error,) it has been transferred quietly, at various times, and without murmurs, from the *nob* of one native to another, whose merit entitled him to its possession—but, that a FOREIGNER should ever again have the temerity to put in a claim, *even* for the mere contention of obtaining the prize, much more for the honour of wearing it, or bearing it away from GREAT BRITAIN, such an idea, however distant, never intruded itself into the breasts of Englishmen, and reminds us, in a more extended point of view, of the animating passage in the works of our immortal bard, so truly congenial with the native characteristic spirit of the country:

"England never did nor never shall
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror."

But the towering and restless ambition of MOLIGNEAUX induced him to quit his home and country, and erect his hostile standard among the British heroes. The man of colour dared the most formidable of her chiefs to the chance of war; when it was reserved for the subject of this memoir to chastise the bold intruder, in protecting the national practise and honour of the country, his own character from contempt and disgrace, and the whole race of English pugilists from ridicule and derision.

TOM was born on July 8th, 1781, at *Hanham*, a township and chapelry in the parish of Bitton, hundred of Langley and Swineshead, Gloucester, on the boarders of Somerset, situate about five miles from Bristol, and it is rather a disputed point to which of the counties that are contiguous to *Hanham* this spot belongs; therefore, whether the honour of giving birth to the CHAMPION OF ENGLAND appertains to Gloucestershire or Somersetshire remains at present undecided.

CRIBB left his native home at a very early period, and arrived in the Metropolis, when he was no more than thirteen years old, to follow the occupation of a bell-hanger, under the guidance of a relative; but the confined situation of *hanging bells* not exactly meeting his ideas, and being a strong athletic youth, he preferred an out-door calling, and commenced porter at the wharfs, during which time he met with two accidents that had nearly deprived him of existence—in stepping from one coal barge to another, he fell between them, and got jammed in a dreadful manner; and in carrying a very heavy package of oranges, weighing nearly 500 lbs. weight, he slipped down upon his back, and the load fell upon his chest, which occasioned him to spit blood for several days afterwards. By the excellence of his constitution, he was soon enabled to recover his strength from those severe accidents; and aided by the invigorating air of the ocean, upon which, we learn, he had the honour of serving against the enemies of his country, that fine stamina and hardihood got improved for which the name of CRIBB, at the present period, stands almost unrivalled.

With the *perception* of a General—the *fortitude* of a Hero—and the *science* of a thorough-bred Professor, TOM CRIBB has been enabled to obtain his numerous achievements; and no pugilist whatever entered a ring with more confidence in himself, upon all those trying occasions, than the present CHAMPION OF ENGLAND; his style of fighting (*milling on the retreat*) has been somewhat disliked by several amateurs, as savouring more of policy than manliness; but this objection loses all its weight when put in comparison with his *game* or *gluttony* exhibited in every one of his conquests; and it must be observed, that he has had no *triflers* to combat with—no *apologies* for boxers—but every one who has entered the lists with him, has possessed considerable pretensions to pugilism, and most of them are of that inordinate appetite that they must have been not only perfectly *satisfied*, but forcibly *convinced* of his superiority, ere they could have been induced to pronounce that word, so painful to issue from the lips of brave men—ENOUGH!

The names of his brave competitors render any further comment upon that head unnecessary:

George Madox,	*Jem Belcher,* (twice)
Tom Blake,	*Horton,*
Ikey Pig,	*Bob Gregson,*
Richmond,	*Molineaux,* (twice)

and *Nichols;*

but our love of *impartiality* compels us to state, that, notwithstanding the superlative excellence of the CHAMPION OF ENGLAND, he has, in more than one instance, been considered indebted to good fortune in being pronounced the victor: on the principle of being faithful reporters, we should "*nothing extenuate, or set down ought in malice;* but speak of one"—of whom every anecdote must prove highly interesting, and acceptable to the *Fancy* in general: in the first contest with *Jem Belcher*, before the strength of *Jem's* right hand had left him, the battle was saved to CRIBB by the following manœuvre of *Bill Warr*—the odds were five to one on *Belcher*, and while *Gulley* who seconded *Jem*, was offering the above odds to *Warr*, at the conclusion of a round, when CRIBB had received so severe a blow that he could not come to time, *Warr*, on accepting the bet, insisted that the money should be posted, and by this stratagem gained more than a minute, sufficient time for such a *glutton* as CRIBB perfectly to recover in. And in the nineteenth round with *Molineaux*, when the *Moor* had seized CRIBB so fast that he could not extricate himself from his grasp, and which was only effected by some persons breaking into the ring to separate the combatants, during which one of the fingers of *Molineaux* either got broke or much injured, when soon afterwards CRIBB fell in so exhausted a state from the severe *fibbing* which he had received, that the limited time had expired before he was able to renew the contest, and Sir Thomas Appreece, one of the umpires, cried out, "*time! time!*" but his second, *Richmond*, not noticing the circumstance, CRIBB recovered and won the battle.

From the placid demeanour of the CHAMPION, it appears he was never engaged in many *skirmishes;* and the contests in which he has proved so conspicuous, have taken place on the principles of professed boxing, and in some measure peculiar to himself: if then, he may be termed a slow fighter, he is generally accounted a sure *hitter;* his skill and judgment are good; his wind of the first quality; and supported with a *bottom* spirit never excelled. With such sound pugilistic pretensions, it cannot appear surprising that he has *milled* his way to fame and honour; and lest any more in this place might prove ill-timed or superfluous, his actions will best speak for themselves, and we shall commence with his first public *set-to* with that veteran of fistic glory.

George Maddox, on Wood Green, near Highgate, January 7th, 1805. In this contest, CRIBB, being a stranger, had to contend against much ill-usage and unfair treatment.

On February 15th, 1805, CRIBB entered the list with *Tom Blake*, for a subscription purse of forty guineas, on Blackheath. *Richmond* and *Joe Norton* were seconds to the former, and the latter was attended by *Dick Hall* and *Webb*. Both the combatants underwent training for a month; and betting was even, but CRIBB rather the favourite. It proved a most excellent contest, and *Blake* was not conquered without great difficulty and exertion, and continued upwards of an hour. From the scientific display of CRIBB in this battle, he began to claim considerable attention among the amateurs.

Ikey Pig, a heavier and stronger man than CRIBB, contended with him for a subscription-purse of forty guineas, on Blackheath, on May 21st, 1805. *Paddington Jones* seconded CRIBB, and the *Jew* had for his attendant *Bill Wood*. *Ikey* made good use of his strength, and *levelled* his opponent several times; but CRIBB'S caution, bottom, and science proved too much for the Jew, who gave in, much to the regret and loss of his followers.

At Blackwater, for a subscription-purse of twenty-five guineas, July 20th, 1805, CRIBB was defeated by *Nichols*.

Colour or *persuasion* made no odds to TOM, and he now entered the ring with *Richmond*, for a match of twenty-five guineas, on October 8th, 1805, at Hailsham, in Sussex. The *solidity* of the deportment of the one, and the *singular movements* of the other, created much sport; and in fact it could scarcely be called a fight; and was considered an unequal match; although an hour and half elapsed before victory was declared in favour of CRIBB, who was little, if any, the worse for the contest.

CRIBB was now getting fast into notice, a pugilist of rare pretensions, and *Captain Barclay*, who perceived those hitherto hidden qualities in him, took TOM into training, and matched him, for two hundred guineas, with *Jem Belcher*, which took place at Mulsey-Hurst, on the 8th of April, 1807, in a twenty-feet roped ring. *Gulley* and *Watson* were the seconds to *Belcher*, and CRIBB was attended by *Bill Warr* and *Richmond*—Odds six to four on *Jem*.

First round. Considerable science was displayed by both the combatants upon setting-to, when Belcher planted two hits right and left upon the head and body of his opponent, which were returned slightly by Cribb, who rallied and closed, and was thrown by Belcher.

Second. Belcher put in two severe blows upon Cribb's head and body, when the latter returned a hit, but slipped down upon his hands in attempting to follow it up. Cribb showed the first blood.

Third. Several severe blows were exchanged, when Cribb threw Belcher, who planted a heavy body blow while in the act of falling. This round rather in favour of Cribb.

Fourth. Cribb displayed good science in warding off two blows of Belcher's, when they closed and fell.

Fifth. Belcher, with his right hand, put in a dreadful blow on Cribb's left eye, and in closing hit his opponent twice in the body, and threw him. Five to two on Belcher.

Sixth. Cribb began to show symptoms of weakness: Belcher put in a hit, warding off which caused Cribb to fall.

Seventh. Belcher's *punishment* was now visible on the body of Cribb, who endeavoured to put in two blows, which were parried by Belcher, and Jem returned both right and left with great dexterity, and rallied his man to the ropes, when Cribb clung to them, and fell much fatigued; Belcher also went down on his knees, but seemed in good spirit. Three to one on Jem.

Eighth. The blood flowed profusely from Cribb; hitting and retreating neatly; when they closed, and both went down.

Ninth. Belcher hit his adversary right and left, but only the latter told, when Jem fell.

Tenth. Belcher commenced this round with great spirit, and gave Cribb some severe blows, without letting him have a chance, following and rallying his opponent to the ropes, when Cribb, appearing quite fatigued, fell. The odds now rose four to one on Belcher.

Eleventh. Belcher planted two hits, which Cribb skilfully warded off, but Belcher was so rapid in closing upon his antagonist, that they both went down.

Twelfth. A small change was now making its appearance between the combatants: Cribb seemed rather gaining his strength, while Belcher appeared rather distressed; when Cribb rallied successfully, planted a hit under Belcher's perfect eye, closed, and threw him.

Thirteenth. Belcher, in all his contests, never showed himself to greater advantage than in this round, his skill was of the finest order, and only equalled by his courage; in closing, Belcher threw Cribb.

Fourteenth. Both on the alert, and "eager for the fray." Belcher hit right and left, which were parried by Cribb, who returned two blows in the body; when they closed and fell. Still four to one on Belcher.

Fifteenth. Belcher, full of gaiety, rallied Cribb to the extremity of the ring, and in struggling put an end to the round.

Sixteenth. Cribb now convinced the spectators that he possessed considerable more *science* then they were aware of, and stopped Belcher's blows with great skill The Knowing-Ones were, at this period of the battle, rather at a stand-still with regard to sporting their money—Cribb, it was certain, by his appearance, had received severe punishment, but not enough to satisfy any thing like his *gluttony;* and Belcher's stamina had been considered on the decline previous to this contest, and it was apprehended that he could not last long.

Seventeenth. Belcher, still confident, rallied his adversary, who fell from fatigue. Two to one on Blecher.

Eighteenth. Belcher put in some dreadful blows in the body, and a terrible thrust in the throat of his opponent, and followed him up with such spirit and rapidity, that Cribb fell violently, and quite exhausted, and to all appearance as if he would not be able to come again in time. It was in this round that Belcher sprained his wrist, and was deprived of nearly the use of his right hand afterwards. Five to one on Belcher.

Nineteenth. Belcher slipped in making play.

Twentieth. The combatants closed and fell.

Twenty-first. Cribb planted two blows on his opponent's head, who slipped in returning them. It was now perceived that Belcher proved incorrect in his distances, and that several of his blows were thrown away, from the bad state of his eye.

Twenty-third. Belcher, full of gaiety, put in a good hit, and threw Cribb a cross-buttock.

Twenty-fourth. Cribb the most conspicuous in the round, when they closed and fell.

Twenty-fifth. Cribb put in a tremendous blow, and in attempting to follow it up, Belcher shifted, and Cribb ran himself down: —a little disapprobation expressed, but the generality exclaimed, "Fair! Fair!"

Twenty-sixth. The constitution of Belcher was now giving way, his strength was not able to resist the heavy *punishment* of Cribb, who hit Jem from him, and gave him a *leveller*. Cribb upon this became the favourite.

Twenty-seventh. A well-contested round, and notwithstanding Belcher gave Cribb a cross-buttock, it was considered in favour of the latter.

Twenty-eight. Belcher made a hit, which was warded off by his opponent and returned, when they closed and fell.

Twenty-ninth. Without hesitation Cribb closed, and from his uncommon strength threw Belcher over the ropes.

Thirtieth. Both exchanged a blow, when, with a very weak hit, Belcher went down. Five to two on Cribb.

Thirty first. A good round, without any particular advantage to either; though Cribb put in the most blows, yet Belcher gave his adversary a violent fall.

Thirty-second. Both closed and fell.

Thirty-third. Belcher, quite *game*, endeavoured to make the best of it, but Cribb rallied and threw him.

Thirty-fourth, Thirty-fifth, and Thirty-sixth. In all these rounds Cribb maintained the superiority.

Thirty-seventh. Belcher had scarcely any strength left to stand, and his brave opponent was not in a much better state, and from this period to the Fortieth it was little better than mere hugging, blows they could not be called, from the exhausted state of both the combatants, and they fell in an irregular manner.

Forty-first and last. Thirty-five minutes had now elapsed, and Cribb, proving the strongest man, put in two weak blows, and rallied, when Belcher, quite exhausted, fell upon the ropes, and gave up the contest.

From the above victory, CRIBB rose rapidly into fame—his real qualities were hitherto unknown, and he had been viewed principally as a *glutton* of the first class, with a *bottom* unimpeached; but now his pretensions unfolded themselves, and the amateurs were completely surprised at his display and improvement in the *science*—his *distances* were well judged, and he *stopped* with great dixterty and neatness: and had he proved a *quicker* hitter, the contest might have sooner been decided.

CRIBB was now challenged by *Horton* (who had beaten the Champion's brother) for one hundred guineas. *Horton* had signalised himself to the vicinity of Bristol, and had improved considerably under the tuiton of the *Game Chicken;* but in this contest, which took place on May 10th, 1808, TOM CRIBB very soon took the *conceit* out of him; and upon *setting-to* the odds were five to four on the Champion.

Considerable interest had been excited in the *Sporting World*, on a comparison of the pugilistic qualities of *Gregson* and CRIBB, when a match, in consequence, was made between those celebrated heroes of the fist, and decided at Mulsey-Hurst, in a thirty-feet roped ring, on October 25, 1808. *Gulley* and *Bill Gibbons* seconded CRIBB; and *Jem Belcher* and *Richmond* attended upon *Gregson*. Five to four on the CHAMPION.

First round. After some trifling sparring, Gregson attempted to plant the first blow with his left hand, but proving too short, it was ineffectual, and Cribb hit over his adversary's shoulder, when they closed, and in falling Gregson was the uppermost.

Second. Cribb, full of activity, put in two body hits, right and left; when Gregson endeavoured to return the compliment, but Cribb dexterously avoided it by shifting, and put in a severe blow on the right side of Gregson's face with his left hand, which made the *claret* flow most profusely, and never ceased during the fight. Gregson, full of impetuosity, made some desperate attacks on Cribb's neck, which, if they had not been prevented from taking effect, in all probability would have terminated the contest: Cribb rallied and Gregson was thrown. Two to one on the Champion.

Third. Gregson, full of spirit, rallied, and planted a most tremendous hit under the ear of Cribb, who retreated according to his favourite mode of fighting; Gregson, incautiously following him, suffered that severe *punishment* termed *milling on the retreat*, receiving a heavy blow on the right side of his face from every retreating step of his opponent; but still the *game* of Gregson kept following close, till he fell quite stunned.

Fourth. Cribb went down in making play.

Fifth. Gregson showed himself in this round to considerable advantage; his *distance* was well measured, and he put in a hit so terrific upon the temple of Cribb, that he was completely abroad, and to all appearance destitute of recollection; and, had Gregson followed up this *chance*, the battle must have been his own—instead of *sparring*, he should have kept *hitting*, while his opponent was retreating to the ropes to put an end to the round, and who had to sustain a severe rally before that circumstance was accomplished, which was effected by Cribb's being knocked off his feet.

Sixth. The appearance of Cribb's head was truly shocking, and Gregson's face was one stream of blood; they rallied, and after exchanging hits to a stand still, Cribb was thrown by Gregson.

Seventh. Gregson's distances were badly judged, and Cribb hit his opponent so dreadfully over his bleeding mouth that made him nearly frantic; when they closed, and Cribb received a cross-buttock. Two to one on Cribb.

Eighth. Gregson appeared rather distressed, and Cribb *milling* away on the retreat with considerable success from Gregson's intemperate and injudicious mode of following him, who received such severe blows on his face, that he fell on his knees and was helped up. Three to one on Cribb.

Ninth. Cribb kept the lead, and after a few hits, they both went on their knees, when a sort of hug took place, and they both went down quite exhausted.

Tenth. The wind of both the combatants appeared distressed; when they closed and fell.

Eleventh. Greater courage was never displayed upon any occasion than by both the combatants; Gregson attempted a most dreadful blow, but his *distance* was incorrect, and it failed, however, he rallied, and planted two severe hits on the head and body of his opponent; Cribb seemed in a state of stupor, when Gregson threw him. Seven to four on Cribb.

Twelfth. Words cannot convey any idea of the horrid appearance of the combatants' faces—but, notwithstanding, they stood in the most determined manner, exchanging blows, when Gregson went down more from fatigue than the strength of the blow.

Thirteenth. Every exertion was made on both sides to gain the superiority—Cribb was now fast recovering his wind and strength; and Gregson suffering his passion to get the better of him.

Fifteenth. Cribb *punishing* his opponent in first-rate style, when Gregson fell from its severe effects.

Sixteenth. Gregson put in a blow on Cribb's head, which brought him down instantly.

Nineteenth. Nature seemed quite exhausted in both the combatants—their blows were mere attempts to strike, and of no effect.

Twentieth. *Game* versus *bottom*—Cribb full of heroism, and Gregson no ways destitute of valour—it was truly astonishing to witness what a pitch of courage human nature can arrive at, and, anxious of victory, the combatants seemed to forget their state, went in furiously, and both fell as if intoxicated.

Twenty-second. On meeting, a rally took place, and strength favouring Gregson, he fairly bored down Cribb, when the odds shifted so much, and such was the general feeling, that ten to one was offered Cribb could not come again.

Twenty-third. Never were pugilists so completely worn out, and Cribb, on setting-to, had merely strength enough to put in two feeble hits and closed: in wrestling, Cribb had the good fortune to throw his antagonist, who fell with such uncommon force as nearly to deprive him of motion. Gregson was raised and placed on his second's knee, but the *time* had expired before he was able to come again; in consequence of which Cribb was declared the victor. It was not only the most fortunate, if not the most unexpected event in his life; for, upon hearing the news he fell, and remained in an exhausted state for a short period.

[To be continued.]

Unprecedented Travelling.

We were informed on Monday, says the Cincinnati Gazette, of a feat of walking, by two females, mother and daughter, which, for its extraordinary character, we never knew equalled. The females are of Irish birth, aged about 42 and 20 years respectively. They arrived in New York city, from their mother country (so they represent to us), five weeks ago from last Friday. They came alone, the remainder of the family having arrived and settled near this city about a year since. When they left the ship which brought them over, they had left about seven dollars in money. Not having enough to transport them to this city, and being entire strangers, they resolved on walking as far as they could, thinking possibly they might have an opportunity to ride over some of the road. The first three days they walked about forty miles a day. The fourth day they rode on a freight train about thirty miles, and walked fifteen more. Thus they continued day after day, stopping at country houses for their food and to rest over night. At some of the places they were refused admission, while at others they were treated humanely.

They kept the railway track from New York city up to Albany, thence to Buffalo. At Buffalo they rested two days, and then started again. They walked to Dunkirk, thence to Erie and Cleveland, and so anxious were they to meet their friends that at Spring Valley, on the Little Miami Railway, on Sunday morning, they requested of Conductor Fuller permission to ride to this city, briefly stating their case, and recent tramp. Satisfied that they told the truth, he generously took them on board and brought them to Cincinnati. They say that they asked of the conductors of the roads permission to ride, and were in every instance refused. Their time in coming through nearly 1000 miles on a railway track, except about eighty miles which they rode, was thirty-one days and a half, resting two days. This was travelling on an average about thirty miles per day, a feat almost incredible for women, but we have every reason to believe it is true. Their names are Hannah and Mary Donohue, and they are stopping at a house on Front str. Their friends are living in Covington.

THE RING.

Fights for Tuesday next.

From Bell's Life, August 7.

KEEFE AND FRANKLIN.—The whole of the money, 25*l.* a side, for this match was made good last week, and the fight comes off on Tuesday, on the home circuit. Keefe has made one essay in the P. R. (with Bos Tyler, whom he defeated), and Franklin is not without experience in the P. R. They are confined to 9st 4lb in weight, and are to go to scale at Mr. Abbott's, Coach and Horses, Chelsea, to-morrow, between twelve and two o'clock. A merry mill is expected; and as ring-keepers appointed by the Pugilistic Association will be in attendance, a quiet day's sport will, no doubt, be secured.

TRAINER AND BOWERS.—Jemmy Trainer and Bill Bowers of Billingsgate met at Mr. Lockwood's, White Lion, Drury-lane, on Thursday night, and drew articles to fight for 25*l.* a side, on the 27th of September, on the home circuit.

LONGMORE AND MASON.—No arrangement has been come to by these Staffordshire men. Longmore's friends are willing to fight and to extend the stakes to 50*l.* a side, the affair to come off in London. Why do not Mason's backers come forward and arrange the matter? Longmore's friends will meet them, in order to bring the affair off, at any time or place they name.

HALL AND TOOTELL.—A match has been made between Richard Hall and John Tootell of Nottingham to fight within 40 miles of Nottingham (Derbyshire barred), on the 5th of September. The stakes are to be 15*l.* a side.

SAYERS AND LANGHAM.—A further deposit of 10*l.* a side for this match was made at Mr. Jackson's, King-street-mews, Parklane, on Tuesday last. The fourth deposit of 10*l.* a side is to be made at the Weavers' Arms, Edward-street, Kingslandroad, on Tuesday week.

JERRY NOON AND JONES OF PORTSMOUTH.—1*l.* a side has been staked in the hands of Jem Burn, for a match between Jones of Portsmouth and Jerry Noon, at catch weight, Jones, we believe, is to stake 200*l.* to 100*l.* They are to meet at Jem Burn's, Rising Sun, Air-street, on Wednesday week, to draw up articles.

HAZELTINE AND G. BROWN are matched to fight for 50*l.* a side, catch weight, in three months from the first deposit. A small instalment has been made with Mr. Brunton, of the Bell, Red Lion-market, Whitecross-street, and they meet at our office, at twelve on Thursday, to draw up articles.

ROBINSON AND M'GUIRE.—A match has been made between Johnny M'Guire and George Robinson of Manchester, brother to the Ebony Phenomenon, to fight for 25*l.* a side, at 7st 12lb. They meet at Scarle's, Beehive, Crosshall-street, Whitechapel, Liverpool, to-morrow (Monday), when 5*l.* will be staked.

Walter Woodward (Reed's Novice) and Croft's Black have staked 1*l.* a side in Dismore's hands to fight on the 30th inst., for 50*l.*, catch weight. They meet on Tuesday night next, at Dan Dismore's, to increase the stakes to 5*l.* a side.

Hawkes of Birmingham, in answer to M'Nulty's challenge of last week, states that M'Nulty is well aware that he cannot fight at 8st 12lb, but that, if M'Nulty really wishes for another match, he will accomodate him at the same weight they fought at, viz, 9st, for not less than 100*l.* a side, and will take 10*l.* for the fight to come off in London. If 5*l.* is send to us, and articles to Hawkes, at Price's, the Bull's Head, Bloomsbury, Birmingham, a match can at once be made.

Nobby Clark will fight either Paddock or Orme, for 100*l.* a side, and give or take reasonable expenses to fight either in their or his own district. Clark informs us that Noon holds 10*l.* on his behalf, for a match with Paddock, which he wishes placed in our hands.

Sam Millard of Birmingham, in answer to Baylis of Walsall, states that he is ready to make a match at 9st 10lb, for 25*l.* or 50*l.* a side, to fight in London. The editor of *Bell's Life* to be stakeholder; to whom, if 5*l.* is sent and articles to Millard, at Sloane's, the Acorn Tavern, Hospital-street, Birmingham, a match can be made.

Dan M'Nulty will be at Solid Coates's, Old Crown, Tower-street, Birmingham, to-morrow (Monday) evening, prepared to make a match with any 8st 12lb man, for 50*l.* or 100*l.* a side. He is extremely sorry he cannot fight Hawkes at 9st.

Jerry Noon wishes to fight Hawkes of Birmingham, for 100*l.* or 200*l.* a side, or he will fight any may in England at 9st 4lb, for a like amount. A match can be made by sending a deposit and articles to our office.

Turner (the Wychwood Forester) wishes to fight Willis (the Gibsey Champion), for 25*l.* a side. Money ready at Jemmy Shaw's, Queen's Head, Crown-court, Windmill-str.

Jem Lane of Birmingham will fight Jem Man of Montgomeryshire, for 10*l.*, 15*l.*, or 20*l.*, at 9st 6lb. Man and money ready at Mr. Watts's, Duke of Cumberland, Parkstreet, Birmingham.

A country novice, who has never fought for 25*l.* in the P. R., is anxious to make match with Barry, at catch weight, for 25*l.* or 50*l.* a side. Money ready on Monday night, at Mr. Wheeler's, Market Tavern, Borough Market.

☞ "What will you take for dinner?" asked a waiter at one of our hotels, of a chap who had recently arrived, at the same time handing him a bill of fare. "I don't know," replied the stranger, running his eye down the bill, and soon lost amid fricandeaus, cotelettes, ragouts, French "cake shows," and matters of which he had not the most remote idea—"As it's hard choosin' here, I believe *I'll take the lot.*"

YACHTING.

Royal Cork Yacht Club Regatta.

Tha annual regatta of this ancient club was to have commenced on Wednesday last, but, owing to the prevalence of a "flat calm," the committee met and consulted the wishes of the various yachtsmen present, and they determined to postpone the sailing matches until Thursday and Friday. Several rowing matches amongst whale boats, &c., took place. Cork Harbor presented a very gay scene, being crowded with yachts of the various royal clubs, amongst whom were Beatrice, Sverige, Lancashire Witch, Marina, Cynthia, Enchantress, Gitanna, (schooner 168) Meteor, Forest Fly, Stella, Louisa, (schooner), Isidora, Victoria, Imp, Fire Fly, Isabel, and many others. We shall lay before our readers a full account of the proceedings next week. As it looks still for calm, there may be a further postponement. Of the cutters entered, Cynthia and Marina are the favorites There is much diversity of opinion about the schooners, some fancying the Swede, whilst others pin their faith upon the Beatrice or Lancashire Witch, and if it comes to a "blow," the Gitanna looks to be an able antagonist. The Shark, William Curling, Esq., (Wanhill's last build) is expected, and her arrival is anxiously watched. Many are the fervent wishes for a breeze, and if there be, it will be a noble race, and no mistake.

COWES.—In our last we complained of the dullness of the season in this locality, but anticipated that in another week, August would bring the annual assemblage of yachts to the pennant. August has entered with splendid summer weather—all that the agriculturalist could desire—the sun at mid-day ranging to 80, but the yachtsman who delights in a breeze has this week looked for it in vain, and some of the weatherwise begin to think, according to the old adage, "After a storm comes a calm," and that we may expect a succession of light winds at the Solon regattas. We wish otherwise, as every one anticipates glorious results in the event of a breeze. As regards the rendezvous, the entrance of the month, as we inferred, has brought several yachts to their moorings. On Monday the new schooner Acorn, Captain Wigsell, belonging to the Royal Southern, hoisted her burgee, and went out of harbor, and had a trial cruise; every thing as regards her hull, sails, &c. appeared to give satisfaction to all concerned. On Wednesday the Swedish yacht Aurora Borealis and the Titania arrived in the offing, and at early morning were described at anchor to the eastward, becalmed. They subsequently drifted to their moorings. The Destiny, and several other yachts mentioned in the "official dispatches," have also arrived. The rendezvous, consequently, like the weather, wears a promising appearance. The "Mariposas" (a very fitting name for a yacht,) are fluttering about, and some of them look beautiful under canvas. The Vice-Commodore, C. M. Talbot, is the only flag-ship here, but the noble Commodore is expected in a few days at the "rallying point." With reference to the American yacht, all are anxious to witness her first appearance in our waters. The marvellous report of her sailing—17 knots—reminds us of the extract from her builder's letter (George Steers) viz.: "she goes like a steamboat." She has not yet arrived from Havre. The present attraction is the genuine Swede, she being nothing more nor less than an improvement on the Viking yacht, built for Mr Carnegie, at Gothenberg, in 1846. She has already made a good beginning by carrying off Her Majesty's Plate at Hull last week, and we understand she will show her capabilities to the Southern luminaries at every match where she can find an entry. We shall keep our weather eye open upon all these strangers, and it would be well for our ship-builders to watch them also. We have inspected her, inside and out, but have not space this week for particulars. After a few days, for painting and touching her up, her owners will kindly grant permission for a general inspection.

The Schooner Match at Ryde.

The following is the entry for the schooner match round the Edystone and back, on Wednesday next, viz:—

NAME.	TONS.	OWNER.
THE GITANA	168	R. W. Jackson, Esq.
GIPSY QUEEN	190	Sir G. B. Hoghton, Bt.
SVERIGE	280	T. Bartlett, Esq.
AURORA BOREALIS	250	Capt. Beckman.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

Great Pigeon Match for £200 a side, between Messrs. Young and Wood.

LONDON V. MANCHESTER.—In our last publication we furnished the particulars of the origin of this match, and the score of the two day's shooting at the Royal Oak, Barking Road, thus bringing to a conclusion the first contest between Mr. E. Wood of Manchester, and Mr. T. Young of London. The conditions were—to shoot two matches, for £100 a side each contest, at 100 birds each match, viz.: 50 pigeons each on two consecutive days. It was also agreed that the first match should be decided in or near London, and the second be brought to a conclusion in the neighborhood of Manchester. When the two day's shooting was brought to a close at Barking-road last week, Mr. Young headed his opponent by one bird only—thus winning the first match. When this became known in Manchester, the greatest interest was manifested to witness the result of the next, Mr. Wood being well known, owing

Continued on 4th page.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

HOME MATTERS.

(Reported expressly for the Clipper.)

SWIMMING MATCH.

YACHT CHALLENGE.

Progress of the Sullivan and Morrissy Match.

TARGET EXCURSIONS.

THE GREAT CRICKET MATCH.

Match at Hoboken.

THE TURF,

&c., &c., &c., &c.

The Ring in New York.

MIKE MENDOZA AND AWFUL GARDNER.

Mike Mendoza, of London, is anxious to make a match to fight Awful Gardner, for the sum of $500 or $1000. Man and money ready any night this week, at the house of Izzy Lazarus, Fallstaff House, No. 4, James-street.

Sparring Match.

We undersand that Mike Mendoza, who has lately arrived in this city from London, intends taking a benefit in the course of a few days, when he will be assisted by the whole of the New York Fancy—also by Izzy Lazarus, (the antagonist of Owen Swift,) and his two sons, who have caused such a sensation among the sporting gentry of England, France and America. We hope he will receive a liberal share of patronage from the sporting community of New York, on the above occasion. Mendoza will be prepared to make a match at the same time.

Sullivan and Morrissy.

It must not be forgotten that to-night, Thursday, September 1st, the money in the contemplated match between the above gentlemen is to be put up, and the arrangements made for the fight. The meeting is to take place at the house of Mr. Fay, corner of Whitehall and Bridge-streets.

The German Stag.

HIS CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

The following answer to the Challenge of the German Stag, in last week's Clipper, has just been handed to us:

New York, Aug. 31, 1853.

Mr. Editor— Seeing a challenge in your paper of the 27th ult., in which the German Stag seems anxious for a match, I take this opportunity of informing him through your journal, that I will walk him a match from one mile to seven, for his own sum, or for a sum of $1500 and upwards. I can be seen at the hotel of Mr. M'Gee, 167 Bowery, any evening this week.

Yours,

JOHN J. VAN DYNE.

Yacht Challenge.

The following challenge has been sent us for insertion in the Clipper, and we hope some of our Yachting gentlemen will give the owners of the Franklin Pierce an opportunity to test the sailing qualities of their new yacht.

New York, August 25, '53.

Mr. Frank Queen,—Dear Sir—Through the columns of your valuable paper we beg leave to state that we are now ready to sail our new yacht FRANKLIN PIERCE, (of 40 tons) against any yacht in the world, measuring not more than 50 tons burthen, for any amount from $500 to $1,500; money ready at any moment. Match to take place within three months, and in the vicinity of the city.

Yours,

GRIMES & MANNING,

Owners of the yacht Franklin Pierce.

Swimming Match.

We have just received the following accouut of a swimming match at Bull's Ferry. The letter seems to have been a long time on its journey.

Bull's Ferry, Aug. 2d.

Mr. Editor—We had rather an exciting race here on Sunday, the 21st instant. It was nothing more nor less than a match between two young men of New York to swim across the river at this point. They started from the Bathing Ground, a short distance before the landing, and swam to the opposite shore, having a head wind and strong tide against them. The time occupied in crossing was as follows:

W. L. C., - - - - 50 minutes.
Martin P, - - - 54 "

The former beating his opponent 4 minutes and 300 yards. We hope to have another match in a short time.

Yours,

C——.

Trotting Match.

SARATOGA, Friday, Aug. 26, 1853.

The match to-day between Flora Temple and Taconey was won in three straight heats by the former. Time—2:29—2:34, and 2:34.

Target Shooting.

The Mitchell Guards, composed of young men residing in the upper part of the city, intend going on their second annual Target Excursion, on Tuesday, September 20th. The Mitchell Guards have selected the beautiful grounds at Hoboken for their shooting exercises. We acknowledge with thanks the kind invitation sent us to participate. We shall endeavor to be on hand. The same company finish the day's sport by giving a ball at Knickerbocker Hall. If the gentlemen evince as much taste in all their arrangements as they have in the getting up of their tickets, the ball must prove a pleasant affair.

Cricket Match at Hoboken.

The New York and St. George's Club's will play a match on Wednesday next at Hoboken. The New York Club has already beaten the St. George's Club one game this season. We would advise those who are fond of sport to see this match played, for it will be ably contested, we have no doubt.

Game of Chess.

A match was played a short time since between a distinguished player and the Honorary Secretary of the New York Chess Club, in which the latter was defeated. The return match is to be played this week.

A full and accurate Report of

THE GREAT CRICKET MATCH.

Eleven of Canada against Eleven of The United States.

TWO DAYS OF CAPITAL SPORT!

The United States Eleven victorious.

Wednesday and Thursday, August 24 & 25.

(Reported by Mr. Samuel Nicholas, of the Sunday Mercury.)

The long-talked-of match at cricket between the United States and Canada, began at the Red House early on Wednesday morning last, and ended on Thursday afternoon. Everybody admits that it was a well-played game, spiritedly contested throughout, artistically played, and highly highly interesting

On Wednesday morning, as soon as the wickets were pitched, the two umpires tossed for a choice of innings, and the toss won by the United States. The captain of the United States eleven, Mr. Robert Waller, then sent two of his best men to the wickets, Mr. Blackburne, of the St. George's, and Mr. Sharpe, of the New York club. Their style is very much alike. They are both free hitters. Mr. Sharpe, after making three singles in good style, fell to the bowling of Mr. Napier, and Blackburne, after having made two singles and a three, received his quietus from Mr Bradbury, who, we think, is the best bowler the Canadians have. Dockery, of the New York club, a hard hitter and a powerful batter, came next, and soon had for his vis-a-vis Sam Wright, of St. George's, and the play now became very lively and interesting. But presently Dockery, who had added two 2's, four 1's and a 3 to the score, was despatched by Captain Denne, who caught him at the long square leg, for which he received a round of applause from the spectators. Mr. Marsh, of the New York club, succeeded him, and scored four singles, when Mr. Napier gave him notice to evacuate the premises—which he did with the best possible grace. In the meantime, Sam Wright is running up the score in admirable manner. Mr. Robert Waller joins him, and is playing well, and promises to add liberally to the score, when he insists upon committing suicide by running himself out. He has made two 1's and a 3. Mr. Fletcher, of the New York club, comes next; but this time does not bother the score much; he falls with a one and two to his name, to Mr. Parsons, who has been put on at Mr. Napier's end, to see if he can find Sam Wright's wicket, which he presently does, after that excellent cricketer had made, in a thoroughly artistic style, twelve singles and five two's. The rest of the story of this innings is soon told; Comery, of St. George's, makes two singles, and is then knocked into a cocked hat—he is bowled by Mr. Napier. Mr. Wilson, of Newark, makes a round 0 at the mild suggestion of Mr. Parsons, who takes unwarrantable liberties with his wicket. Mr. Burnett, of St. George's, also makes an 0, but he carries out his bat with credit, and Cuyp, of the New York club, generously keeps him in countenance by also making an 0; Mr Cuyp was caught out in fine style at the short slip by Capt. Denne, and from a ball bowled by Mr. Parsons, and the innings is at an end, with fifty-five only made from the bat; four wides, two of which were bowled by Mr. Bradbury, and one by Mr. Napier. The small number of wides will show that the bowling of the gentlemen from Canada was well up to the mark. In this innings Mr. Bradbury bowled eighteen overs, of four balls to the over, and eight of these were maidens; that is, nothing could be done with them by the batters—it was quite as much as they could do to keep them from the wickets. But sixteen runs were scored from this gentleman's bowling. Mr. Napier bowled twenty-eight overs, seventeen of which were maidens, and from all of which but twenty-four runs were scored. Mr. Parsons bowled eleven overs, three of them maidens, from which fifteen runs were made. The byes in this innings were remarkably few—there were but three—one of which was a leg bye. It will be seen then that the long stopping of Mr. Stanley was excellent. The fielding of the Canadians in this innings, the entire score of which was but sixty-two, was not quite up to their mark. Sam Wright should have been run out twice, and caught out once, by the wicket-keeper, Mr. Philpotts.

The Canadians and their friends, and numerous admirers, are now sanguine of success—it is proper that we should say that they were the favorites from the jump. They send in Mr. Howard and Mr. Parsons, to the bowling of Comery and Cuyp. And these two gentlemen do not remain long at the wickets, the latter falls with a round 0 to one of Comery's astonishers. Mr. Napier followed him with no better luck, he falls a victim to Cuyp. Capt. Denne came next—Capt. Denne is a "stunning" player, and great hopes are put in him. It is now Mr. Howard's turn to cave in to Comery, and he does it, after having made a fine leg hit for three and two singles—five in all. Mr. Bradbury filled Mr. Howard's compulsorily vacated place, but soon received notice to quit from Comery, whose bowling is tremendously effective. Mr. Pickering now faces Capt. Denne. This latter gentleman receives a teazer from Comery, which he mounts toward the middle wicket of Dockery, and he managing, by good judgment, to place himself under it, receives it in its descent to the ground; and the captain retires with two singles and a three, made by careful and capital play. Mr. Pickering is another of the great guns of the Canadians. This gentleman presently revives the hopes of his party, and enlivens the numerous spectators by some fearless and dashing batting. He has Capt. Galway with him at the other end, and this gentleman is also playing exceedingly well, when he gets his leg in the way of one of Cuyp's balls to the wicket, and is given out leg before wicket. He has made seven ones and a two. The rest of this innings is soon disposed of—Capt. Farmer is bowled for a two by Cuyp; Mr. Keane is run out for a two; Mr. Phil potts is bowled the second ball by Comery, and Mr. Stanley carries out his bat with a round 0. Mr. Cuyp bowled seventeen overs, of which eight were maidens, and from which eighteen runs only were made. Comery bowled sixteen overs, five of which were maidens, and twenty runs were made from him. The total score from the bat was thirty-eight; this, with three wides—two of which Comery bowled, and one Mr. Cuyp—and four byes, made the entire score but forty-five. The fielding of the United States players was pretty good throughout this innings, but it was not startling. Mr. Fletcher, the excellent long stop, did his part well throughout the match.

The second innings of the United States was opened, as the first was, by Messrs. Sharpe and Blackburne, both of whom were playing admirably, when the former was run out, after scoring four singles, two two's and a three. He was making for the upper wicket, in the hopes of adding another single for a ball to the leg, when Mr. Parsons, who was playing short leg, fielded the ball, and although there was no one backing up the bowler at that wicket, and Mr. Parsons had failed before in a like attempt, and two runs had been scored in consequence, he had the nerve to fling the ball at that wicket again, and just as Mr. Sharp thought he would be at home and in comfort, what was his astonishment to see his house shattered to pieces before his very face; Mr. Dockery fills his very place, and has made two and three ones, when Mr. Bradbury catches him at short step from a ball bowled by Napier. Sam Wright now faces Mr. Blackburne, who is playing very steadily, and Sam makes three singles, three twos and a three, and gives promise of making many more, when he ran himself out—always an unnecessary thing for a cricketer to do. Mr. Marsh takes his place, and scores two ones, when he is caught by Mr. Napier from a ball bowled by Mr. Pickering. Mr. Robert Waller follows him in a double sense to the wicket, and with a single to the tent, having been unkindly warned to do so by Mr. Pickering.

The stumps are now withdrawn for the day, and play commences the next morning a little before mid-day. Mr. Blackburne resumes his place at the wicket, and still plays steadily and well, assisted now by the long stop, Mr. Fletcher, who quickly adds nineteen to the score amid the applause of the spectators. The nineteen are made up of seven ones, three twos, and two threes, meanwhile, Mr. Bradbury finds Mr. Blackburne's wicket unprotected, and bowls it down without the slightest remorse. 'On the contraire, quite the revarse,' he seems much pleased to get rid of him. Mr. Blackburne finds twelve added to his credit on the scorer's book, one of which was a single, two twos, one three, and the only four yet scored in the match—a splendid hit to the square leg, which elicited loud applause from the spectators. Comery now went in, and shortly went out with a one, which was all Mr. Bradbury thought he ought to make, so he bowled his wicket down, which fact illustrated exactly what is meant by tit for tat. Mr. Burnett came next, and played remarkably steady, and like an artist—although he made but two by a fine cut to cover point. It is now Fletcher's turn to go home to his tent, so he, giving a chance to Mr. Howard from a ball bowled by Mr. Parsons, that gentleman embraced it, and Fletcher goes home with eclat. Cuyp is run out with an 0, and Burnett carries his bat out. The score from the bat in this innings is 65, which with two wides bowled by Mr. Pickering, one no ball bowled by Mr. Bradbury, two byes, and one leg bye make a total of 71. This, with the balance of 17 against the Canadians on the first innings, gave them 88 to get—a good, but by no means, a formidable score. They go in with pluck, and at first play very steadily.

Messrs. Howard and Bradbury go to the wickets first. Comery and Cuyp bowl as before. Mr. Howard makes a single from Comery, and then lifts him up into the air, and Sam Wright catches him out. Mr. Bradbury presently drives Cuppaige forward for a four, the second one in the match, and is loudly applauded, and he goes on playing well, when Marsh, who has been put on at Cuyp's end, sends a lightning express notice to quit. Mr. Stanley has faced Mr. Bradbury, but does not remain long. Comery bowls him down for two singles and a two. Capt. Denne now comes on, and the hopes of the Canadians make an effort to rise. The Captain makes a single, and is then shot down by Marsh. Mr. Pickering is now seen at the wicket, but even he cannot be allowed to remain there long. Marsh shoots him down with an 0. He has just caught out at short slip—a splendid catch—Mr. Bradbury, who has excellently well made five singles, a four and two twos.

The hopes of the Canadians sank with Mr. Pickering's fall, and it was now their purpose to reduce their defeat to as small a number of figures as possible. With this view, they ran the most extraordinary byes that were on the ground. They were greatly cheered by the spectators for the spirit and pluck they exhibited at this part of the game, when victory for them was out of the question, and nothing was left for them but to die game, and with the best possible grace. And this, we must do them the justice to say, they did, in the most dashing and handsome manner. It is unnecessary to particularize the rest of the play in this innings, which marked, as its total, 42 from the bat, 9 byes, 2 leg byes, and 1 wide, bowled by Marsh. Comery bowled in this innings 19 overs, 9 of which were maidens, and from all of which 22 runs were made. Cuyp bowled 5 overs, 1 was a maiden, and the runs from them 13, when he took himself 'off.' Marsh bowled 15 overs, 9 of which were maidens, and but 7 runs were made from him.

Total score of the United States in both innings,	133
Total score of the Canadians in both innings,	99
	34

So they were beaten by 34 runs to spare. Here is the score:

UNITED STATES.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Sharpe b. Napier	3	run out	11
Blackburne b. Bradbury	5	b. Bradbury	12
D'k'y c. Denne b. Napier	11	c. Napier b. Bradbury	5
Wright b. Parsons	22	run out	19
Marsh b. Napier	4	c. Napier b. Pickering	2
Waller run out	5	b. Pickering	1
Fletcher b. Parsons	3	c. Howard b. Parsons	19
Com. c. Farm. b. Napier	2	b. Bradbury	1
Wilson b. Parsons	0	c. Pickering b. Bradbury	0
Burnett not out	0	not out	2
Cuyp c. Denne b. Parsons	0	run out	0
Wides	4	Wides	2
Byes	1	Byes	2
Leg Byes	3	Leg Bye, 1, No Ball	1
	62		71

CANADA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Howard b. Comery	5	c. Wright b. Comery	1
Parsons b. Comery	0	b. Comery	7
Napier b. Cuyp	0	b. Marsh	3
Denne c. D'k'y b. Comery	5	b. Marsh	1
Bradbury b. Comery	0	c. Marsh b. Comery	13
Pickering b. Comery	15	b. Marsh	0
Galway, leg before wicket, b. Cuyp	9	c. Marsh b. Comery	1
Farmer c. Cuyp	2	b. Comery	5
Keane run out	2	b. Marsh	5
Philpott b. Comery	0	not out	2
Stanley not out	0	b. Comery	4
Byes	4	Wide	1
Wide	3	Byes, 9, Leg Byes, 2	11
	45		54

As far as fielding and batting were concerned, we do not see a pin to choose between the parties. The difference between them lies exactly and entirely in the bowling, which, on the part of the United States, may be said to have been perfectly stunning. In conclusion, we have only to say that we never assisted at a match of cricket which was played in a kindlier spirit all round than this was. The umpires were, Mr. Barber, of the Toronto Herald, and Mr. Samuel Nichols. The scorers were, Mr. E. J. Tryon, of Hoboken, and Mr. Farmer, of the British army.

In addition to the above, we received a very fine report from a correspondent, but owing to the late hour at which it was received we are reluctantly compelled to omit it. The report of Mr. Nichols, however, is the most complete we have yet seen.

Our correspondent says the victory cannot be called an American triumph, inasmuch as those gentlemen composing the United States eleven are principally Englishmen. We do not know that this is the case, but if it is so, they could not have used greater exertions to win if they had been Americans. We are sorry the manly game of Cricket does not meet with more favor in this country than it does. Our young men would find it a healthy game, as also one of the most interesting and intensely exciting. We hope to see several new clubs formed in this city and vicinity during the present year.

Regatta on the Delaware.

A regatta for yachts over 40 feet, is to come off on the Delaware river, at Philadelphia, on Monday. Entrance fee, $100, the second boat to save her stake. There will be a lively time.

What are our yacht owners about? Can they not get up a sailing match on the North River? Come, wake up, show the strangers at present in the city what our New York built yachts can do.

Chicago Fire Company.

The Red Jacket Engine Company, of Chicago, arrived here on Monday last, on their way to Providence, to take part in the celebration on the 31st, but as a postponement had taken place, our Chicago friends determined to see the elephant in New York, which we have no doubt will please them rather more than a trip to Providence. Some of our firemen took the strangers in charge, (no notice having previously been received of their coming,) and showed them the principal objects of attraction throughout the city, including the Crystal Palace, the different places of amusements, &c. &c. The visitors seemed highly pleased with their excursion.

The Turf.

There was some good trotting at Utica, New York, on Saturday, Aug. 20. Purse and stakes, $1,000; mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

H. Woodruff's b. m. Flora Temple 1 1 1
Wm. Woodruff's r. g. Taconey 2 2 2
Time ..... 2.33½—2.27—2.28½

Either the reputation of the horses, or the extraordinary fairness of the day, induced every one who had a chance of doing so to dispel business from his mind for the present, to make one at the track, and see the cracks of the day "try a foot" at their favorite game. There was a strong muster of the magnates of the Turf, and we also noticed quite a number of distinguished visitors from abroad, who seemed to take much interest in the sport. The number of carriages on the course was unusually great; in fact, almost every article on "veles" that could be hired, begged or borrowed, was brought into requisition, and we should think ("this, of course, is mere conjecture") that nothing was left in our "vardant" city but the wheelbarrow, to supply the steady going souls who abstained from such meets because they fancy they can do better elsewhere. The "fence" spectators, who of course formed a part of those present, were piled up in a single file nearly half way around the track, to keep the outsiders from seeing in; if you don't believe it, ask 'Squire William. At a few minutes after 4 o'clock, the "fast nags" were hitched to their sulkies, both looking in tip-top condition. They were trotted up and down several times, to give the betting men an opportunity of forming opinions and laying out their money. Neither at first appeared to lack friends. Before starting, however, Flora began to show herself to such good advantage, that she became the general favortie. Taconey was jockeyed by Wm. Woodruff, Esq., and D. Tallman, Esq., held the ribbons over Flora Temple. Time having arrived, they were called up for the first heat.

First Heat—Flora won the pole. After scoring several times, they got the word "go." Flora a little ahead. At the turn both broke. The mare caught first and led to the quarter in 40sec; to the half mile in 1min and 20sec. Taconey close up to the wheel, till near the half mile pole, when he again broke badly. This "faux pas" was repeated by him at both of the turns, at the top of the track letting in the daylight awfully, and finally he but just reached the distance in time to save his bacon—Flora winning the heat in 2min 32½sec. Flora stock now began to look up, and two to one was pretty freely offered by the knowing ones that she would win the next heat. Taconey, whose stride is very long, evidently could not turn the sharp curves of the track as fast as Flora. In due time the horses came to the score, and having made a few false starts, chiefly caused by the foolish intrusion on the track of some disorderly "leadheads," they got off for the

Second Heat—Flora gained nearly a length on the start, which she increased to three lengths on the turn, and led to the quarter in 37sec, to the half mile in 1min 15sec. Taconey close behind going at locomotive speed. At time the gap was all but closed. Then again Flora advanced quicker than her competitor. Thus they went all the way round the top of the course, trotting true as clock work. Everybody "thar" was now on tip-toe doing their prettiest to elongate their spinal column and keep both eyes open. "Taconey is coming up." "Good." Ah! trotting horses mighty uncertain. Flora has outfooted him; he breaks badly near the distance flag, and the merry lass wins the heat in 2min 27sec.

Third Heat—Flora came to the score fresh as a fawn, and, as usual, gained at the start; in going round the turn she skipped, when Woodruff, who probably thought it a good opportunity to put in a little music, gave one of his extra "hi, ha longs," which took Taconey off his feet. Tallman caught Flora beautifully, and led to the quarter in 37sec, and to the half mile in 1.16, Taconey pressing her close, and the pace improving as they came down the hill, and swung round into the home-stretch. The crowd began to shout, Tacony caught the excitement, broke badly, and ran (behind) over the score. Time 2min 28½sec.

Swimming and Diving at Eton.

Monday last was the day fixed for the annual swimming and diving matches to take place at "Athens," among youths who have been educated at any of the public schools at Eton, Windsor, Datchet, and neighborhood, the prizes, chiefly silver medals, being given by the Eton and Windsor Royal Humane Society. The following is a brief return of the pastime:

Silver Medal, for boys from 12 to 14 years of age, was won gallantly by Henry Coombs, Smith second.

Silver Medal, for boys from 14 to 16—Charles Frost first, Crockson second. Won easily.

For the "headers," James Coombs beat Brads.

The DIVING for boys from 12 to 14 was won by H. Coombs. The principal event of the day was the

DIVING FOR 12 EGGS, for all ages, the best of three dives, Curley Gray, the winner, bringing up 26, viz., 5, 11, and 10: a tie between Miller and Crowley for second prize, each landing 21. They afterwards divided.—*Bell's Life, August 7.*

Philadelphia still ahead!

At a meeting of the Board of Commissioners of Southwark, Philadelphia, on Thursday evening last, the following formed part of the proceedings:

A petition was read from the citizens of Union alley, asking permission to chain up Union alley, in consequence of the sickness of a young man *who recently fell from a building*. A debate occurred upon the right to grant such a privilege. A reference to the Police Committee prevailed."

For the benefit of our New York readers it may not be out of place to mention that Union Alley is a small street, the residents of which are principally busy old women, who meet in the middle of the street at morning, noon and night, with broom in hand, to discuss the affairs of the district, or to slander some poor unfortunate being who may be unlucky enough to incur their displeasure. If one of the residents happen to have a dish of liver and onions for breakfast, it is soon known from one end of the street to the other,—and so with everything else. The young man referred to is a painter, and fell from the third story of a building which he was painting; some of the yellow paint having scattered o'er his face and hands in the fall, the "garretty old women" of Union Alley at once raised a report, we suppose, that he had the yellow fever, and hence the above proceeding. Strangers, we have some Union alleys in this city, too. Let us keep clear of them, or perhaps we may have occasion to regret it.

Degradation of the Press.

The Sunday Atlas, in alluding to the practise so common with the press of joking about Greeley's "old white coat," &c., says:

"The press was instituted for nobler purposes than those of publishing to the world the personal appearance, or private habits, of any one or more of its conductors."

True enough. The press was *instituted* for nobler purposes, but by the cringing servility of its conductors it has been degraded to the level of a common stock-jobbing concern. It can be bought and sold, without any regard for those noble principles for which it was instituted. Will the press be honest enough to confess to this weakness?

Taking in Strangers.

Our city is now literally packed with human beings, a greater number being in New York than was ever known before. The hotels are full, boarding houses are full, and we were going to say the markets are full. Strangers are being "taken in and done for" beautifully, and the "sharpest" tradesmen are doing the sharpest business. The prices of provisions are going up while the provisions themselves are *going down*. Regular 20 shilling boarders are not much in demand, and their *rooms* are considered much better than their company. So we go. The grand time is at hand, and "more a coming." Look out for the locomotive while we take in the strangers.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SEPTEMBER 3, 1853.

HARRISON TRENT, Proprietor. | FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

Wholesale Agents

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S. HALLOCK, 150 Fulton Street.
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☞ Either of the above Agents are prepared to supply orders for the Clipper, from city or country, in large or small quantities.

The Days of Tom Cribb.

His Life and Battles in the Prize Ring.

Now first published in this Country.

With this number of the New York Clipper we commence the publication of the details of the great battles fought by TOM CRIBB, for a long time the *Champion of England*. This is but the commencement of these battles, and they will be followed up by the fights of the following renowned pugilists:

Tom Spring,	Donnelly, Champion
Molineaux, the black,	of Ireland,
Tom Owen,	Ned Painter,
Jack Carter,	Dutch Sam,
Bill Noswarthy,	Tom Oliver,
Jack Power,	Jack Seroggins, the
Shaw, the Life Guardsman,	Sailor,
Tom Shelton,	Ned Turner,
Dan Mendoza,	Jack Martin,
Tom Hickman, the Gas Light man,	Jack Cooper, the Gipsy,
Tom Belcher,	Belasco,
	&c., &c., &c.

These battles have never before been published in this country, and as the books containing them are entirely out of print in England, (a stray volume now and then bringing an enormous price,) we would advise our readers to preserve the Clipper, and to secure an additional copy, also, for the cheap form in which these battles will be placed before the readers is a consideration not to be slighted.

Already, since the announcement made in last week's paper, have orders been pouring in upon us for extra supplies, not only for New York, but for Philadelphia, Baltimore, and all the principal cities of the Union.

Numerous anecdotes of prize fighters, their eccentricities, &c., &c. will be given from time to time, and altogether the columns of the New York Clipper will be filled with choice reading for the Sporting Community.

All the sports of the present day will be furnished our readers, and the present great popularity of our paper shall never fail for want of sporting intelligence. Price of the Clipper 3 cents. Secure a copy early.

THE SKIPPER'S CABIN.

We have received several communications of late from correspondents, but have been so unfortunate as to have mislaid them, and our efforts to find have not been successful. We hope this will satisfy those correspondents whose communications have not been answered. We are endeavoring to procure an office, where we can attend to business affairs with more regularity, and where our correspondents can direct their communications. As soon as we can procure a suitable place for an office, the patrons of the CLIPPER shall be apprized of it.

How old is it?—A woman was brought up in one of our courts as a common drunkard. She had a child in her arms, and her husband was beside her. The judge, wishing to procure better parents than its natural ones proved to be, asked the husband how old the child was.

Husband.—"How owld is it. do ye say?"

Judge.—"Yes; I ask you how old your child is?"

H.—"Oh, yes, the child's owld some time."

J.—"I mean to ask what the child's age is."

H.—"Oh, the child's not aged at all."

J.—"When was it born?"

H.—"In the mornin', I think."

J.—"How long ago?"

H.—"I don't know that."

J.—"Was it in the summer or winter?"

H.—"It wasn't very much aythur in the summer or winter. It was a little in one or the other."

J.—"Can't you tell whether it was born six months ago, or a year or eighteen months?"

H.—Indade, I can't, becaze I'm but a poor laborin' man that get's my livin' honestly by hard work, wheniver I can get it."

J.—Does the child nurse?"

H.—"Nurse, did you say? Sure the child's not owld enough to nurse anybody."

J.—"Don't it ever take the breast?"

H.—"Suck, is it?"

J.—"Yes."

H.—"Oh, yes, indeed, right hearty."

J.—"Mr. Clerk, send them both down."

The wife by this time was down—on the floor.

* * * * * *

Sad effects of the Dog-days vacation.—On a sign in front of a dry goods' store in the upper part of the city is the following interesting announcement:

"'Sketa nets for sale."

Poor Little Thing.—Our weekly bills of mortality show a fearful number of deaths among children, mainly owing to eating unripe fruit. A doting father who had lost his only boy, thus laments his loss:

My poor little Jonny, he was werry
Suddintly cut off by the dyssenterry,
Which was brought onto him by eatin' fruit which wasn't ripe,
And caused him for to rise many times in the nite.
The last time he went down was about 2 in the mornin';
And I hope all little children will likewise take warnin'.

* * * * * *

A Slight Mistake.—An exchange paper, in noticing an accident that befel a man out-West says:—*There is no hopes of his discovery.*

* * * * * *

Them Peaches!—We have the happiness to announce to our readers that a beautiful basket, filled with large, ripe, and luscious peaches, was left at our residence a few days ago, with the following simple and unostentatious direction:—"*For the Editor of the Clipper.—From a lady.*"

Now, we do not wish to expatiate on the comfortable time we had in eating those peaches; but we must say, notwithstanding it may cause unpleasant feelings in other quarters, they were so superlatively delicious, that after we had finished them, we really did not know which to admire most—the peaches or the lady. We had tasted of the peaches, and liked them; to have tasted of the lady's lips, and looked upon her face divine, would have been to us a little world of bliss!—oh!

That's a good notice, isn't it? Our older cotemporaries talk that way, and we thought to try it ourselves. It don't go bad, eh!

* * * * * *

It wasn't our fault.—Those persons who have been deluded into the idea that the Chatham theatre was a church, because the clergy and religious people go there, must remember that—it was not our fault.

Those persons who lost their money in the expectation of seeing a genuine "trot," at the Hippodrome, justly acknowledge that it was not our fault.

* * * *

A Cancer Doctor.—The following intellectual treat is the work of a cancer doctor, who thus advertises the wonderful cures he is able to effect. It will be seen that cancers are not the only diseases he operates upon. He also professes to operate upon the blind—perhaps by means of the pocket. Read his poetry, however:—

Go find the Indian doctor lately from the wood,
He takes out cancers, which is doing much good,
And that is not all, it is done without much pain,
He restores the sight and cures the lame.

To those who are afflicted with cancer disease,
In any part of the body, this opportunity seize,
Come if you are poor, be cured free from charge,
Before your cancers are any more enlarged.

It is not often you see one of this kind,
To take out a cancer or cure the blind;
I beg of the afflicted, let me not pass you by,
For this dangerous disease may cause you to die.

Rejoice you that have this awful disease,
To think I am come for you to relieve,
It is done with the simple plant God made;
Because so simple, by man has been delayed.

* * * * * *

Dutch Justice in Jersey.—It is better to be caught stealing a pig in New York than to be suspicioned of taking a "sausage" in New Jersey. A poor fellow belonging to this city was taken before a Dutch Justice of the Peace in New Jersey, and the following is said to have been the charge of the Justice to the jury:

Shentlemens of der shoory, shtand up: dish here fellow, der bris'ner at de par, says he ish from New York; now I dinks he pes a putcher-boy, and if he ish a putcher-boy he trives pigs troo de shtreets, and when he trives der pigs, he kits oder beeple's pigs mit them vot he haf pefore: dat's wot I calls pig-shtealin'. Now, shentlemens, if de vellow shteals pigs in New York, I tink he vill steal a gow in Jarsey, and derefore I t'ink he be a cow-t'ief: und your shudgement s'all be kilty. Vot you shall say, shentlemen of de shoory?—ish he guilty, oder not kilty? If you say he ish kilty, I sends him to de Shtate Prison, mid two years. And he *did send him!*

All the Nations of the Earth.

While the different states of the Union have been contributing money for the relief of the sick and destitute in New Orleans, the kingdom of New Jersey has not yet contributed the 'first red cent.' This, we suppose, is owing to the powers that be, the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company, who, like Alexander Selkirk, imagine themselves

"Monarchs of all they survey."

and still adhere to the miserly notion, "Get all you can, keep all you get." Jerseymen! in the name of mercy, and as you yourselves hope for mercy hereafter, (though how you *can* expect it, we don't know,) open your purses for once, and send a donation to the "city of the dead." If you *won't* send money, send some of your other currency—*a cargo of potatoes.* If it was not that we are on the confines of the kingdom ourselves, we could wish that the "potato-rot" would make a wilderness of Jersey.

That Comet.

Have you seen it yet? If not, take a look at it. "It's worth it." Comets is comets these days, and we cannot pay too much attention to them when they come. If it were at all necessary, one comet could 'knock us all into smash' before we 'know'd nuthin.' Look at the comet.

More Room.

To those who have visited the extensive Carpet Depot of Hiram Anderson of 99 Bowery, it must have been a matter of surprise how such a vast establishment could be well supported. It may be a still greater matter of surprise to them to learn that even the eight spacious salesrooms attached to Mr Anderson's store have been found to be totally inadequate to afford space enough for the storage and display of the numerous varieties of carpets on hand. In consequence of this want of room, and in order to afford still greater facilities and accommodations to his numerous and constantly increasing list of customers, Mr. Anderson has now in course of erection a large building adjaceut to his store in the rear, which will be also used as extensive warerooms, and which will also enable Mr. Anderson to extend his business to the utmost wants of the community. The new building will be completed in season for the great fall trade, which will shortly commence. Ye who wish for bargains in carpeting, call at 99 Bowery.

The Age of Improvements.

The last ten years have brought to light several inventions which have been of vast benefit to the human family. And even now, almost every day, new inventions are brought to light which, though simple in themselves, tend to confer great advantages upon those who take an interest in them; The recent invention of Messrs. Rafferty and Leask, of No. 59 Chatham-street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, by which daguerreotype likenesses are made to form a part of the ornamental as well as useful portion of the hats manufactured by them, is another evidence of the rage for improvements now so prevalent with our people. The hats manufactured by the firm above-mentioned, with the daguerrean embellishments, are now becoming more sought after than any other hats manufactured in New York. The new Fall fashion just issued at the above establishments is both neat and attractive, and cannot fail to become exceedingly popular with our citizens. Buy the daguerrean hat, if you want a good article.

Who got Bribed?

There is a great deal of talk just now among newspaper folks as to the report of $15,000 having been paid by the agent of Madame Sontag to secure favorable notices from the New York press. "Nobody don't know nothin' about it," it appears—not even the Sunday press Happy Family. It is all very well to deny any knowledge of the bribe, but people will form their own opinion of this matter; and it seems to be the general opinion about town, that the daily and Sunday press have absorbed a good round sum of Mad. Sontag's money! It is what we have been telling the public for a long time past, that these puffs of foreign artists were all bought and paid for. Just so it is at present as regards the Julien gag. His life, incidents in his life, all sorts of curious and very improbable stories, have been copied from foreign journals into the daily or Sunday journals of New York. For nothing, think you? Oh, no—they were well paid for, and the editor is satisfied as well as the manager. Editorials puffing up Julien and his capacious waistcoat, his inimitable tie, those cuffs, &c. &c., may have been noticed by the public within the last few weeks, all paid for, however. The editor gave his opinion, as ordered, and received his pay therefor. Editorial principles bought and sold cheap for cash. Who's the next customer? What an honest and independent press that of New York is! Politicians hold to their principles at least one year, but editors are willing to change their's daily, if by so doing they can put a few more dollars in their pockets. They can't deny it. Those who have been bled could give the public some astounding facts as to the bribery system of the New York press, but they know that by so doing they would bring the whole fraternity down upon them, and thus do themselves a great injury; consequently, they keep quiet, and suffer themselves to have a little more blood taken from them by the leeches of the free and independent press of the great city of New York. The best of the matter is, that these editors, a short time since, cried out with a mighty voice that certain of our city fathers had been receiving bribes, &c. &c. That's what the Bowery boys would call "putting on a hard check." Who took a portion of that $1,500 bribe? "Du tell!"

The Firemen—Where's the Gaspee?

We have heard nothing of late from the Gaspee. The Southwark's challenge has not yet been accepted by the Gaspee as far as the amount of money is concerned. We shall inquire into the matter further.

The proposed meeting of firemen at Providence for the trial of their engines, has been postponed until the 15th inst. We hope some of our New York companies will represent the Fire Department on the occasion.

A fire company from Albany will visit our city next week. We hope a good escort will be got up to receive them.

Hope Engine Company, No. 31, we have been informed, intend visiting the city of Philadephia in a short time.

Moyamensing Hose Company, of Philadelphia, contemplate making an excursion to New York at the close of the present or beginning of the next month.

Funny Fan Department.

NO. VI.

THE LONELY BRIDE.

Calm and serene was the night, and calm and lovely was that young and blooming bride, who anxiously awaited the return of her gay and thoughtless husband. Thrice had she fancied she heard his quick and stately tread, aud thrice had she ope'd the door to welcome his return. Yet it was not he. The quiet and deserted streets gave "the word of promise to her ear, but broke it to her hope." The moon shed its soft and silvery light o'er the beautiful *red hair* of that lovely girl, and afforded a grand and mighty contrast to the dim light of *Salvi's two-penny dip!* Still that faithful and devoted bride wearied not; while the smal hours of the morning were winging their way with lightning speed—not a sound could be heard save the fluttering of that fond and loving heart, whose throbbings grew louder and stronger as the hours sped from time to eternity. No sound of murmuring had yet escaped her beauteous lips—no patting of that little foot had yet announced the impatience of the lovely bride. Ah! young men, young husbands, ye who revel in your midnight glee, who sip the sparkling wine, and grow merry o'er the silver cup, stop one moment in your wild career, and give at least a passing thought to that lovely being who patiently awaits your return. You cannot! Already have the fumes of the wine unsettled your brain; you reel, you stagger, and exclaim to your companion in iniquity: "Look here, Charl--les, you'n me have a game o' ten-p——; no I mean stew, fuss rate stew; put a stick in mine, ole fellow, 'cause I'm on a little sort of a spree. How much'll take, Charl-les, stick or stew?" But his companion is too far gone to discern the difference, though he says he likes the stick best. Is this a fitting reward for the fidelity of her you promised to cherish and protect. What protection can you give *now*? What if the midnight assassin stands ready to plunge the dagger in the pure, unsullied bosom of your bride? Who is there to protect her? *Not you!* Not the one she looks up to for assistance in her hour of peril! What if the despoiler of virgin innocence strive to pluck the flower he fain would wear awhile—what power can save, what hand can assist that being in her efforts to preserve the honor of her absent husband? But it was not so. The bride, lonesome and dejected in those midnight hours, still kept her post; she reclined not upon her couch, thinking, perhaps, that sleep, sweet sleep, might close her eyes to all outward signs of life, to the moon, pale moon, and to that "knocking at the door," should he return. At last her drooping spirits, gentle as the cooing dove, broke out in murmurs of impatience at his long delay. The little foot first patted lightly on one of Hiram Anderson's matchless carpets; then the little foot, accompanied by its fellow, beat the tattoo much livelier than the drummer in Shelton's band, and then commenced the rapid tread that tells of woman's anger and of woman's wrongs. Her eyes wandered to the bed, yet it was not to entice her to repose. No; other thoughts beguiled her mind, and urged her on to action. Seemingly in dread, yet not in fear, slowly she approached the curtains of that bridal bed, and as she gazed, her eyes, black as the raven's darkest plume, seemed to pierce within the gloom; her lips moved, yet her tongue gave out no sound!—her heart was almost breaking; but with a mighty effort she drew herself proudly up, stretched forth her superbly-moulded arms, and seizing *Salvi's two-penny dip*, cried out, "Well, I'm be, if Jim isn't coming home to-night, *I'm going to kill bed bugs.*"

FUNNY FAN.

Puffed Up.

The Daily Times pretended to be dreadful angry a few days since, because it had been intimated that a considerable sum of money had been paid that journal by the agent of Madame Sontag, in consideration of certain flattering articles inserted in the Times on behalf of that lady. We see no reason for any outcry in the matter, for the Times, as well as other journals, get well paid for all their puffs. All those laudatory notices, incidents, &c., which have been so profusely circulated among the citizens of New York, through the means of the daily and Sunday press, are regularly paid for by Julien's agent. Many of those notices were manufactured in England to suit the people there, and as they were successful in humbugging the bulls, it is hoped they will be equally successful in deluding the Americans. Look out for plenty of these paid for puffs in the next issue of the Sunday press. They, do the thing a little cheaper than the dailies and, if necessary, will "pile on the agony" a little stronger. And yet the New York press is very independent. *Very.* But tell it not in Gath, &c., &c.

One of 'em.

The following is an extract from an advertisement in the Sun of Tuesday last:

A good panorama view for sale, which any young man can make a good living, the reason of selling off is that he is bound for Europe, all in good working order.

If he is bound for Europe we have no doubt he will be in good *working* order after he gets on the broad Atlantic.

AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRICAL.

St. Charles Theatre.

This neat little establishment is rapidly gaining in public favor, and promises to become a great place of resort with our playing-going citizens on the eastern side of town. This is as it should be. Mr. Thorne, since he assumed the reins of government, has devoted his time and energies to place his theatre on a firm and solid foundation, and to obtain for it a good reputation. We think, thus far, his efforts have been successful, and it only requires perseverance and attention to business to make that success permanent. A new play has just been produced, called Robert Emmett, founded on events in the history of Ireland.

Bowery Theatre.

Mr. Goodall has been playing an engagement at this theatre, previous to his departure for the Western theatres. The audiences continue to crowd the houses nightly. The drama of the Drunkard has been revived, and receives well-merited approbation for the manner in which it is performed. *Mrs.* Yeomans, who has become quite a favorite at this establishment, from her lady-like deportment and strict attention to the duties of her profession, is about to leave the Bowery, having been engaged to perform at the Olympic Theatre, Baltimore. *Mr.* Winans, we see, has been permanently engaged at the Bowery.

Broadway Theatre.

Josh Silsbee, having finished his engagement without creating any marked sensation, *Mr.* and *Mrs.* Barney Williams have been engaged to succeed him. The house has not been well filled yet, though there may be an improvement. We want something new and startling to fill the Broadway.

Burton's Theatre.

The one-price system adopted by *Mr.* Burton has one good quality to recommend it, and that is: that the auditors find *plenty of room* in any part of the house.

Wallack's Theatre.

Preparations are making for the opening of this theatre, probably next week. The company will be much the same as last season.

The National.

Religious services are still held in this place every evening. Our Southern friends don't like the doctrines of the church, and consequently they don't hold pews there. Cullud pussons and white folks mingle together on the lower floor, though why the poor darkeys are compelled to pay 25 cents while their white neighbors are charged but 12½, we cannot tell. We suppose, however, it is owing to the manager's charitable disposition towards the black population. A fifty cent apartment for white folks has been created in the pit, in close proximity to the "two shilling blacks," and "one shilling whites." We see but few of the *old patrons* at the National during these times.

MUSICAL.

Castle Garden.

JULLIEN'S CONCERTS.

The first of these took place on Monday evening; and if that is to be taken as a sample, we think Mr. Jullien will not take away with him a very large amount of American gold. There were not 3,000 persons in the building, and perhaps not quite 2,500 who paid for their tickets. With the immense expense attending these concerts, it will require larger cash receipts to make the speculation pay. An effort will be made to fill the house in some way, if the tickets have to be given away, which was the case on Monday and Tuesday evenings. The daily and Sunday press will be called into requisition to get up a fresh excitement; but the *people*, the *masses*, for whose gratification and amusement these foreign adventurers and speculators decided to visit this country, are satisfied that fifty cents for each ticket is not the price for them. The Crystal Palace directors made the same mistake, and thus far but few of the working people have visited it; and until the price is reduced they will not visit it. Jullien did *not* desire to please the masses, in the first instance; it was merely so announced as a gag; but it is more difficult now to humbug us than it was a few years since. We have been taught, by bitter experience, to look upon all such foreign speculators in their true light; to understand that, with encouragement, America can produce musical wonders as well as reaping machines; an American Forrest as well as American Clippers: and if it were at all necessary that we should be humbugged, we have the great Barnum, who gave the Europeans an idea of what could be done in that line. Several European celebrities have lately returned to their homes, not at all pleased with our reception of them. Stand fast, Americans! encourage those who are with us; "not for a day only, but for all time." Monster concerts for the masses, indeed!

Wood's Minstrels.

Wood has lost several of his most popular performers lately, and the entertainments, in consequence, are not so attractive as formerly. E. Horn, the best delineator of negro character in this city, and whose witty sayings and actions were the means of drawing large audiences, has left the company, and is now travelling in the upper part of the States. W. Newcomb, who became so exceedingly popular on account of his "Woman's Rights burlesque lecture, has also left Wood's company. A spirit of economy, perhaps, in the management, is the reason these gentlemen have left their old quarters, and seek to obtain, elsewhere what was denied them here. We think, if Messrs Horn and Newcomb were to establish a company of their own in this city, they would be able to attract large audiences.

White's Melodeon.

After a short recess, the Melodeon will open next week, under the management of Charley White, that old favorite. We wish him continued success.

Elora Temple and the New Orleans Sufferers.

The owner of Flora Temple has offered to match his celebrated trotter, the proceeds of the race to be forwarded to the sufferers by the yellow fever at New Orleans. The proprietor of the Union race course has granted the use of the course free.

OUR IRISH LETTER.—From M'Fudd's Mother.

Kilmacuddy, Aught 13teen.

Dear Shamus,

Me own darlint boy, i hav bene a goin' to rite tu yu fur a long time, but me spectakuls had the winders bruk out uv thim, and I had tu wate till i got thim home frum Shakin Sam's, the tinker, whare they wur gettin' minded.

in throth, thin, me frolicksum boy, but it's a fine time yure havin' uv it, you and the widder Casey together. Peggy's not half plazed wid yure tretement uv hur, aftur aul yure promises to sind fur and marry hur long ago. Shetills me tu inform yu that ef yu doant sune du what you sed yu wud, she'll pitch yu and the widdy to the devil together. So luk out, me fine chap, and du yure dooty by the dascint girl.

Now, Shamus, avick, whin are yu goin to sind fur yure poor ould mother? I want tu go tu Ameriky, to see aul the fine sights you rote about.

I doant kere so much about yure Crestal Pallis, fur haven't we wan in this country that will bate yure's all to bits. Feth we have that; and yu mite as well compare the briteness uv the ise uv Mulligan's blind cat wid the sun as *yure* bit uv a showshop wid our fine big wan. It cud aisy swaller yures, and be not a bit the worse fur it.

I want abuv aul things to see the elefant, and the kind uv shirts he wares, and whither or no his boosoms are ruffled. Feth he must be a most wondherful baste, and kwite the gintelmen, whin he is not tu proud to carry his own trunk.

There's grate changes here, Shamus, sence yu left us. Mrs. Mulrooney died wan day fur want uv breth. Dennis McCarthy, that used to drive the sheep up the road, dident die, but was kilt by a jauntin car runnin' over him. The ould hen we used to hav, and that used to slape wid you whin yu wur a wee bit uv a gossoon, died wan nite wid a fit uv the croup, lavin' not a bit of a will behind it. It wus the sore site to see it lyin' on its back, wid its feet up in the air, and its ises almost spakin' tu ye wid the xpression in thim.

I hav no time to rite more about meny uv our nabors, and udder animals that hav slept their last slape. So recave this frum

Yure affecshunate muther,
BIDDY MCFUDD.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Albany, August 18, 1853.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK. Sir:—Notice is hereby given that at the General Election to be held in this State on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Secretary of State in the place of Henry S. Randall.

A Comptroller in the place of John C. Wright;

An Attorney General in the place of Levi S. Chatfield.

A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of William J. McAlpine.

A State Treasurer, in the place of Benjamin Welch, Junior.

A Canal Commissioner in the place of John C. Mather.

A State Prisoner Inspector, in the place of William P. Angel.

Two Judges of the Court of Appeals—one in the place of Charles H. Ruggles, and one in the place of Hiram Denia, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Freeborn G. Jewitt.

A Clerk of the Court of Appeals in the place of Charles S. Benton.

All whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next, except that of Freeborn G. Jewitt, which will expire on the last day of December, 1857.

Also a Justice of the Supreme Court for the first Judicial District, in the place of John W. Edmonds, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also four Senators for the Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Senate Districts, in the place of William McMurray, Obabiah Newcombe, James W. Beekman, and Edwin D. Morgan, whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

COUNTY OFFICERS ALSO TO BE ELECTED FOR SAID COUNTY.

Sixteen Members of Assembly.

Two Justices of the Superior Court in the place of John Duer, and Robert Emmett.

A Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in the place of Charles P. Daly.

A District Attorney in the place of N. Bowditch Blunt.

Two Governors of the Alms-House, in the place of Richard S. Williams and Isaac Townsend;

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours respectfully,
HENRY S. RANDALL,
Secretary of State.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirements of the Statute in such case made and provided.

JOHN ORSER,
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

All the public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until the Election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.

See Revised Statutes, vol. i. chap. 9, title 3, article 3d, part 1st, page 146.

MEXICAN

MUSTANG LINIMENT.

This article has been thoroughly introduced, and is now universally used, throughout the entire Union, British Provinces, Canada, Bermudas, and West India Islands, and its power and influence is fast becoming felt, wherever civilization has obtained a foothold. Its mild and soothing influence upon diseased parts—effectually CURING in all cases—virtues so diametrically opposed to all other medicines of the kind used—has obtained for it its world-wide reputation.

RHEUMATISM,

of years' standing, has been totally eradicated from the system, giving the limbs all their pristine vigor and activity. Its power to conquer this dreadful affliction alone makes it invaluable; but there are many other diseases considered equally incurable, and almost as distressing, that are entirely dispelled under the magical influence of the

MUSTANG LINIMENT.

An exxperience of five years enables us to assert with confidence, that it will cure

PILES, ULCERS, TUMORS, of all kinds.
OLD RUNNING SORES, SCROFULOUS DISEASES, STIFFNESS OF JOINTS AND MUSCLES, FELONS, SWELLINGS AND INFLAMMATIONS.
NEURALGIA, TOOTH-ACHE, EAR-ACHE, GOUT, CORNS, SPAVIN, RING-BONE, FISTULA, CHAFES, GALLS, SCRATCHES, POLL EVIL, SWENLY,

and in fact any disease of

MAN OR BEAST,

that can be touched with an EXTERNAL APPLICATION.

As a healing and soothing balm for Burns, Cuts, and Bruises, which so frequently result from the accidents of every-day life, it has no equal.

A PRUDENT HOUSEWIFE

will always keep a bottle in the cupboard, ready for any emergeney.

A CALCULATING FARMER

would as soon think of working his farm without horses, as to working his horses without the MUSTANG LINIMENT.

LIVERY STABLE KEEPERS,

Who are acknowledged to be the best judges of horse flesh in the world, and who are the most careful in preserving the beauty, health, and vigor of the noble animal have used the Mustaug thoroughly, and pronounce it the best and only reliable remedy that can be applied.

It is put up in three different size bottles and retailed as follows:—

Small size	50	cents per bottle.
Medium "	75	" "
Large "	$1,00	" "

The MEDIUM contains three times as much as the SMALL size, and the DOLLAR nearly three times as much as the Medium size; so that there is a gain of fifty per cent. in buying the larger sizes.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS

Every store should be supplied with this valuable LINIMENT, as it pays a good profit, and sells rapidly.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., Proprietors,
304 Broadway, New York, and cor. 3d and Market-sts., St. Louis, Mo.

Sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines throughout the United States, and territories not yet annexed.

FALSTAFF TAVERN,

BY IZZY LAZARUS,

No. 4 James Street,

Two doors from Chatham St., NEW YORK.

Private Lessons given in the Art of Self-Defence at any hour of the day.

NEW SALOONS AND BAR ROOMS,

Wishing something nice in the way of

Pictures, Looking Glasses, &c.,

can be supplied at the very lowest prices for cash, by calling on

ROGERS, 150 FULTON STREET,

near Broadway, where they will find a good assortment of every style both antique and modern.

TO SPORTSMEN, CALIFORNIANS, AND OTHERS.

Alfred Woodham,

No. 160 Fulton-street, one door West of Broadway,

OPPOSITE "ST. PAUL'S" CHURCH.

Importer and Dealer in Guns, Pistols and Cutlery, is constantly receiving from Manufacturers a full assortment of the above articles, as well as all articles in the Sporting line, viz: Dram Bottles, Shot Pouches, Percussion Caps, Gun Wadding, &c., &c. "Colt's" Patent Pistols, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sole Agent for "Klein's" Patent Primers and Cartridges for Patent Needle Gun.

"Porter's" Patent Revolving and Repeating Rifles.

All of which are offered at very low prices. The public are invited to call and see for themselves.

DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.

RAFFERTY & LEASK

are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices of $3 and $4; and in addition giving each customer his likeness in his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham, opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

The Original Newspaper Depot.

S. HALLOCK,

No. 150 Fulton Street.

General Agent for supplying all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Cheap Books, Magazines, &c., &c.

Dealers will find it much to their advantage to patronise the oldest establishment in the United States. By so doing they can have all their Books, Magazines and Newspapers packed carefully in one package, thus avoiding the additional expense o many bundles. Arrangements have been made with the various Publishers, Steambost and Railroad Companies, for the earliest transmition of Newspapers, &c., superior to any other house.

MYERS'

Empire Stove Polish,

FOR POLISHING

GRATES, STOVES, STOVE PIPES,

Or any *Ornamental Work* of *Cast Iron* or *Wood*; which for *cleanliness* in its application, *beauty* and *durability* of its *Lustre*, is warranted to be *superior* to *any thing* heretofore offered to the public for that purpose. All orders addressed to

JOS. H. PRICE, 321 SPRING St.

will meet with prompt attention.

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TREMENDOUS BARGAINS.

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,

HIRAM ANDERSON.

EIGHT SPACIOUS SALES ROOMS—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE, FASHIONABLE, and handsome assortment of Hare's celebrated English and American Floor Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide.

SALES ROOM No. 2.

THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingrain Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 5s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

SALES ROOM No. 3.

CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

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CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices; 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

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DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1¼, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

SALES ROOM No. 6.

IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s. per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

SALES ROOM No. 7.

ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

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Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace.

Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Cocoa Matting. All the above goods will be sold 20 per cent. less than any other establishment in the United States.

HIRAM ANDERSON.
99 BOWERY.

N.B.—Families and Merchants visiting the great metropolis, will find it much to their advantage to examine this enormous stock. feb25 3m

ROSS & JONES,

No. 21 Ann Street,

General Agents for supplying the city and country with Daily and Weekly Newspapers, cheap Books and Magazines,

Take great pleasure in giving notice that they have now completed their arrangements with the Publishers for filling the orders of their customers at least one day in advance of any other house in this city.

All the Morning papers are sent by the early train on the morning of their publication, and by this arrangement with the numerous Rail Road and Steamboat lines, we are enabled to pack cheap publications &c., in the same bundle, so that our patrons not only secure their orders in advance, but at the same time save the expense of freight on the extra packages of Books and Magazines.

Now all of you Country Dealers who are bothered almost to death by the lateness and irregularity of your bundles, send on the *Cash* and give the *Working Firm* a trial, and you will have no cause in future to complain. "*Care and Speed*" is our motto.

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Opposite St. Paul's Church, New York.

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The greatest Newspaper and Periodical Depot in the world—where all the Daily, Weekly, and Sunday Papers, Magazines, Periodicals, and Novels may be obtained as soon as published, together with Blank Books, Stationery, Grate Apron Cut Paper, &c. ROBERT P. ELLIOT, Agent.

Ap. 23-tf.

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Harpers' Magazine, one and sixpence; Putnam, Graham, and Godey, twenty cents.

All the Daily and Weekly Papers, and Periodicals, immediately on publication.

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SULLIVAN HOUSE, No. 82 Chatham-st. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, &c., always on hand.

JAMES SULLIVAN, Proprietor.

BOWERY LITERARY EMPORIUM.—That old established stand, the "BOWERY NEWS HUT" (177 Bowery, near Delancy), still continues to supply all the Sunday, Weekly, and Daily papers, as soon as published; also, the Magazines and Cheap Publications, soon as out; together with a general assortment of Blank Books and Stationery. Harpers' will not be sold at cost, (in imitation of several "busy B's" about town), but at the sufficiently low price of 18¾ cents. Plays of the Standard and Minor Dramas constantlr on hrnd

MEDICAL DISPENSARY,

Established in 1832, by Dr. George W. Bond, in Orchard Street, New York,

For the Cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms.

If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use nothing that is injurious to the system; but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time.

My Vegetable Strengthening Bitters is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure where it has been tried. Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

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☞ Price of Vegetable Strengthening Bitters $1 per bottle.

R. R. REMEDIES

TO THE PUBLIC.

RADWAY & Co., the Inventors, Manufacturers an Proprietors of the justly celebrated R. R. R. Remedies, were the first to discover a Remedy possessing the Marvelous and Miraculous Power of stopping the most Excruciating Pains in an instant, allaying the worst Cramps and Spasms either interal or external in a few minutes, and soothing the most severe Paroxysms of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Tic Doloreux, as soon as applied. The R. R. R. Remedies consists of three Remedies, each possessing quick and wonderful powers over certain complaints and diseases, and will instantly—

RELIEVE *The Human System from Pain*
REGULATE *Each Organ to a Healthy Action.*
RESOLVE *Away all Diseased Deposits.*
RENOVATE *The body from all Corrupt Humors.*
REBUILD *The Weak and Broken Down Constitutions.*
RESTORE *To Health, Strength and Vigor all unsound and worn out parts.*

R R R—No. 1.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,
For all Acute Complaints,
INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL.

The moment it is applied externally or taken into the system, it will stop the most excruciating pain and quickly remove its cause.

RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Granger, a mason well known in Brooklyn, was a cripple for nine years, Radway's Ready Relief, Relieved him from pain in fifteen minutes, enabled him to walk two miles without the aid of stick or crutch in three days, and cured him entirely in one week.

Thousands of other cases equally as wonderful as the above, have been cured by R. R. Relief.

CHOLERA MORBUS.

Radway's Ready Relief will relieve the sufferer from all pain in fifteen or twenty minutes. It will cure the most desperate cases in a few hours.

NEURALGIA.

The moment R R. Relief is applied it allays the most painful Paroxysms. It will always cure

SICK HEAD ACHE.

It will relieve the most distressing pains in fifteen minutes. It will likewise prevent renewed attacks.

AGUE.

In ten minutes a teaspoonful of R. R. Relief will stop the Chills and break the Fever.

Aches of all kinds, Pains of all kinds, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Strains, Sprains, Stiff joints, Lameness. One application of Radway's Ready Relief will in a few moments ENTIRELY STOP THE PAIN.

It reduces swellings, heals sores, cuts and wounds, removes bruises, allays the most violent irritations. For all pains use R. R. Relief. Look for the signature of Radway & Co. on each bottle.

R. R. R.—No. 2.
RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT
Resolves, Renovates, Rebuilds.

IT CURES

Scrofula,	Tumors,	Bleeding of the Lungs,
Syphilis,	Consumption,	St. Vitus Dance,
Sores,	Rickets,	Salt Rheum,
Asthma,	Nodes,	Canker,
Bronchitis,	Fever Sores,	Rash,
Ulcers,	Erysipelas,	Tetters.

The above eighteen complaints R. R. Resolvent will positively cure.

It renovates the system completely, Resolving away from the Solids all impure Poisonous and Diseased Deposits, freeing the Blood and Fluids of Life from all corrupt humors, restoring, Energy and Vigor, Health and Strenth to every Organ and Member of the body.

LETTERS FROM HIGH AUTHORITY.

HON. J. J. MIDDLETON, OF WACCAMAW, S. C.—Writes under date of May 2d, 1853. That Radway's Renovating Resolvent cured one of his negroes on his Plantation at Beaufort, of a Scrofulous complaint, of many years standing. The poor fellow was a disgusting object of pity, he was a moving mass of sores. The other negroes could not remain in the same place with him. None of the Doctors could do anything for him. He was entirely cured by Radway's Renovating Resolvent, and is now at work upon the plantation. To the people of S. C. Mr. Middleton is well know, and to the political world, Mr. Middleton is no stranger.

SCROFULA.

MR. W. B. OLIVER of Drayton, Dooly Co. Ga., under the date of May 30, 1853.—Writes, "that a servant girl who was so reduced that no one would give a trip for her life," she was so covered with sores, that there was not a spot of pure flesh of the size of a silver dollar on her whole body, was entirely cured by Radway's Renovating Resolvent.

NINETEEN YEARS.

MRS. HENDERSON, of Westford, Mass., has been covered with sores for nineteen years, has been cured by R. R. Resolvent.

SALT RHEUM.

The most obstinate cases of Salt Rheum will quickly yield to the RENOVATING RESOLVENT. One gentleman who supposed that this complaint, was hereditary in his family, and had been afflicted with Salt Rheum since his birth, was cured by the use of a few bottles of the Renovating Resolvent, and the POISONOUS RHEUM ENTIRELY ERADICATED FROM HIS SYSTEM.

IT REGENERATES

Every organ and member of the body; it makes sound, healthy and strong all weak, diseased and unsound parts.

WEAKNESS

In Male or Famale is quickly cured, and the debilitated and emaciated made strong, vigorous and healthy Impotenee and Nocturnal Emissions in men, or diseases of either one or more of the generative organs, is quickly removed, and the body restored to a healthy and sound condition.

LOW SPIRITS—NERVOUSNESS.

In WOMAN, the numerous complaints and ailments which cast such gloom over their spirits, a few doses of the Renovating Resolvent will quickly remove the most NERVOUS, GLOOMY and DEPRESSED, feel HEALTHY, STRONG and HAPPY.

Persons wishing this Remedy will please ask for Radway's Renovating Resolvent. Its price is one Dollar per bottle. No small bottles, nor is the genuine ever sold for less. Each bottle bears the fac simile signature of

RADWAY & CO.,
162 Fulton street, New York.

R. R. R.—No. 3.
RADWAY'S REGULATORS.
REGULATES TO A HEALTHY ACTION
All the Organs and Secretions of the body,
Restores to Health and Strenth,
THE DISEASED AND WORN OUT PARTS
COMPLAINTS THAT RADWAY'S REGULATORS ENTIRELY CURE.

Costiveness,	Liver Complaint,
Indigestion,	Heart "
Dyspepsia,	Kidney "
Dropsy,	Bladder "
	Urethra "

DIFFICULTY OF PASSING URINE,

Dizziness,	Inflammation of the Stomach,
Stupor,	Biliousness.

MELANCHOLY.

MALIGNANT DISORDERS.

Small Pox	Measles,
Scarlet Fever,	Yellow Fever,
Bilious Pneumonia	Typhoid Fever,

AND FEVERS OF ALL KINDS

Influenza,	Pleurisy Common Colds

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

Irregularity,	Prolapsus Uteri,
Hysteria,	Womb Difficulties,
Whites,	Amenorrhea,
LOSS OF APPETITE,	Loss of Memory,
Loss of Energy,	Loss of Strength.

R. R. REGULATORS
ARE ENTIRELY VEGETABLE,

Perfectly Tasteless,	Never Sicken,
Good at all times,	Never Gripe.

DOSES.

ONE TO THREE—REGULATES.
FOUR TO SIX—PURGES.

One Regulator at Night, on going to bed, will ensure sound sleep, a Good Night's Rest, and a Healthy and Pleasant Discharge from the Bowels in the morning.

Radway's Regulators, Ready Relief, Renovating Resolvent, are sold by Druggists everywhere.

RADWAY & Co., 162 Fulton street.

to his close contest a short time ago with Mr. Robert Seed of Preston, to be a capital shot, whilst Mr. Young's merits were not generally known in the locality of Manchester. It is somewhat singular that, both in his match just mentioned with Mr. Seed, and in the one concluded in London with Mr. Young, Mr. Wood was on each occasion, at the close of the second day's sport, in a minority of *one bird only!* The ground selected to be shot over on the concluding two days of the match (Thursday and Friday last,) was upon the farm of Mr. Septimus Lambert, of the Trafford Hotel, Stretford, near Manchester, upon which land also the turf sports of the village are decided, and which is well adapted for pigeon shooting, owing to its being level. The afternoon of Thursday was beautifully fine, a slight wind prevailed, and upwards of 1,200 persons were present. The crowd was kept back by an iron railing, and none were admitted except the parties immediately interested, and the representatives of the press. As we gave so full an account of the match at Barking-road, we need only say that the conditions were similar, the birds being provided by the same parties (Redfern of Manchester for Mr. Young, and the celebrated Barker of London for Mr. Wood). The referee was Mr. John Robinson of Oldham, and the umpires were Messrs. Webb and Dennis of London. We did not hear a bet made except on the gun, and that at 4 and 4½ to 1. The guns used on this occasion were the same as at Barking-road, and Barber trapped for Young against Wood, and Redfern for Wood against Young. Soon after one o'clock, the two competitors came upon the ground, and at 10 minutes to two o'clock Mr. Young fired, and killed the first bird, Mr. Wood missing his first pigeon. But without further detail (though in full possession of the particulars,) the score of each gentleman stood as follows at the close of the first day: Mr. Wood 41. Mr. Young 39. Mr. Young missed his 8th, 16th, 16th, 23d, 26th 28th, 31st, 35th, 39th, 40th, and 49th birds. Mr. Wood missed his 1st, 4th, 6th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 26th, 40th, and 43d. Thus Mr. Wood was two birds ahead on the day's sport. The 9th bird that was trapped for Mr. Young to shoot at did not rise from the trap, and he refused to fire; and this also occurred with his 14th, 19th, 20th, 22d, 32d, and 35th, (as Barber said, in London, "cunning birds, those.") In connection with the match it may be mentioned that as soon as Mr. Wood had killed his 12th pigeon, a cry was raised that Barber had introduced feathers in great quantities into the trap along with the bird, and Mr. Wright, on behalf of Mr. Wood, asked if such was the case, though he said he had no personal objections to it, if the principle were admitted; but Mr. Young having assured him, upon his honor, that he never witnessed—much less would sanction—anything that might in the slightest degree be considered unfair, the best feeling was immediately restored, and the match proceeded. We here feel bound to add that we believe Mr. Wright acted from no personal motives, but the demand from the spectators caused him to ask the question, they, probably well recollecting such being the case in the great contest, Seed v. Wood. To our positive knowledge no one appeared more anxious than Mr. Young himself to have the match settled amicably, his manner, as well as that of his opponent, were most gentlemanly. The birds, generally, were excellent, and everything (except the little interference from the bystanders, for which there was no ground) passed of most satisfactorily. The shooting closed at eighteen minutes to five o'clock.

(BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH)

FRIDAY, Aug. 5—The afternoon was again fine, and a very numerous company was on the ground during the day. Mr. Young and Mr. Wood shot the same number of birds, namely, 36 each, fourteen of each gentleman's pigeons escaping or falling out of bounds. When they had shot at 12 each this afternoon, two to one was laid that Wood won the match. The following is the total score: Thursday, Mr. Wood 41, Mr. Young 39.—Friday, Mr. Young 36. Mr. Wood 36—Wood winning this, the second match, by 2 birds.

CRICKET IN ENGLAND.

Eton v. Winchester.

Winchester won the toss. They commenced their task and it will be seen by the score soon got "hit about." Messrs. Pinney and Marrillier started the bowling, and the first wicket was lowered for 11 runs Mr. T. Robinson, a very fine player, as well as wicket-keeper, then went in and exhibited a display of cricket which cannot be too highly praised. He scored 13 in four hits at starting, and having made 29, he was at length bowled by Pinney. His score comprised a four, five threes, three twos, &c. Mr. Awdry made a steady and masterly innings of 31, in which were a four (a splendid drive), two threes, three twos, &c. The fifth wicket also fell for 47, but the sixth realized 107, Mr. Pilkington getting "well in," and adding 24 by a very fine cut for four, a drive for four, a three, two twos, &c. Mr. Bramley ran up 11, by a leg-hit for four, two twos, &c., and the innings closed, at 20 minutes to six, for 126, of which 13 were wides. The bowling of Eton was rather loose, but this may be accounted for by their hard day's work. Very little time was lost before Messrs. Tremlett and Hayter made their appearance; the former scored two threes and a single, and the latter three singles, two wickets thus falling for 12 runs. Mr. Hoare was caught on the "on" side for four singles, and the "great gun," Mr. Dupuis, was again cyphered; that he is a first-rate bat no one can doubt who has witnessed his play, but it will be seen, on reference to the scores, that he has had three innings and scored *nil!* Messrs. Bagge and Northey increased the score to 23, and, when the stumps were drawn on Saturday night, four wickets had been lowered for that number.

MONDAY.—Mr. Bagge and Mr. Northey took their stations again at the wickets this morning, and the former added five more to his Saturday's score, when he was beautifully bowled by Mr. Bramley; his figures consisted of three threes, three tows, &c. The Hon. Mr. Rolle was bowled by Mr. Bramley without an addition to his score of Saturday. The next four wickets also fell from Mr. Bramley for five runs, and the innings amounted to 66, being a minority of 60. Mr. Bramley, who bowled magnificently, lowered eight wickets. The second innings of Winchester was commended by Messrs. Aldridge and Eliot, to the bowling of Messrs Bagge and Hoare. Mr. Aldridge hit his own wicket down without scoring, and Mr. T. Robinson, who filled the vacancy, began playing admirably. Mr. Marrillier took up the bowling, and got rid of Mr. Eliot, thus making way for Mr. Burney, and some beautiful play ensued between that gentleman and Mr. Robinson, they running up the score to nearly 80, when Mr. Burney played the ball into his wicket for 21, obtained by two fours, two threes, two twos, and three singles. Mr. Awdry was caught at the point for one: Mr. Gillett began playing steadily and well, but at last Mr. Bagge lowered Mr. T. Robinson's wicket after getting 44 in a manner which frequently drew forth the applause of the spectators. His score comprised one four, thirteen twos and singles. Mr. Beckley played beautifully for his 27, when he was run out; he marked one six, one five, one four, one three, two twos, and five singles. Mr. Gillett also played cautiously and in good style for his 18, obtained by two fours, two threes, one two, &c. Mr. Bramley was likewise run out, and the others only got minor scores, the innings amounting, however, to 146, leaving Eton 206 runs to go in against! Messrs. Hayter and Bagge were the first pair at the wickets, to the bowling of Messrs. Bramley and A. Robinson, and these gentlemen run up the score to 61 before they were parted, both playing steadily, and remarkably well. Mr. Hayter gave a chance to Mr. Burney which was fatal, after scoring 17, by one three, three twos, &c. Mr. Bagge also gave Mr. Bramley a chance in the slip, which obliged him to retire for 31, in which were two fours, three threes, two twos, &c. Mr. Tremlett got his leg before his wicket and did not increase the score. Mr. York and Mr. Northey were now in together, and they run up the score to 82. Mr. Northing marking five and Mr. York 17, when time was called, three wickets being down for 82 runs.

TUESDAY.—Mr. York and Mr. Northey again took their stations, against the same bowling, viz., Messrs. Bramley and A. Robinson, when Mr. Northey was bowled by Mr. Bramley for 16, obtained by one four, one three, four twos, and a single. Mr. Dupuis came next, but only marked five, all singles, Mr. Hoare scored six, by two twos and singles. Mr. York materially added to his Monday's score, getting altogether 41, by four fours, four threes, three twos, and singles. Mr. Rolle and Pinney were the last at the wickets, and they got 30 before they were parted, the innings amounting to 171, Winchester thus winning by 35. Score:

Winchester.		Eton.	
First innings	126	First innings	66
Second innings	146	Second innings	171
Total	272	Total	237

PEDESTRIANISM.

Doings at the Royal Oak, Barking-Road.

COOK VESSUS TIME, the Greenwich pedestrian made his appearance at the scratch, evidently in supeaior "fettle" and excellent sdirits. Previous to describing this match we deem it necessary to inform our readers that this was not the first time Cook had contended against his sempiternal rival that "tries all," and had been defeated. At the memorable "Cope" he attempted this very same task, on the 8th of March 1852, but broke down in the first lap of his 19th mile. On that occasion time was backed at 50*l.* to 3*l.* Another match was made for 40*l.* to 30*l.*, to come off at the Royal Oak, Barking-road, on the 5th of last month (July), but when the day arrived, Cook was so unwell that his undertaking the task was a matter of impossibility. So sanguine, however, were his friends of his ability to win, had he been in good health, that this third match, which came off last Monday, was effected. On this occasion the backers of time had increased their odds from 40*l.* to 30*l.*, to 40*l.* to 20*l.* Though Cook looked everything his most zealous supporters could wish, many of the judicious few on the course shrewdly observing, that man was not, like port wine, "improved by time," freely offered 25 to 20 against him, but we did not hear a single "done" in reply. At one minute past six o'clock, the word "off" having been pronounced, he started away at a good pace, which he rather improved upon as he warmed to his work, completing the first quarter of his task (5miles) in 28min 25sec. Without any apparent diminution of speed he continued to persevere in his course of the first ten miles, which distance he covered in 59min 6sec. thus, as may be seen, being but the short period of 54sec within his time in doing the first, and of course the easiest moiety of his undertaking. The odds were 60 to 20 against him, but no takers, it being well known that his inexorable opponent never tires, while Cook was evidently beginning to "lag." He, however, went on for four laps more, but in the 36th (having gone about 11 miles), he was obliged to "pull up" and resign the victory to his all conquering adversary. On comparing this match with what we have above statad about his match at the "Coye" in Maach, 1852, it will be observed that the "wear and tear" of a man even for the short period of 17 months operates materially to his disadvantage; on that occasion he went within less than *two* miles of accomplishing his task, while on the present he failed by *nine!*

W. JACKSON and J. PUDNEY have signed articles to run four miles, on "Maxfield's mile," near Slough, for 50*l.* a side, on Monday, August 29. The deposit received is to be made into 20*l.* a side on Thursday next. They are both willing for Manks to join with them, if he pleases, and the winner to take the whole of the stakes.

TIGHT LACING.—A learned doctor, referring to tight lacing, avers that it is a public benefit, inasmuch as it kills all the foolish girls, and leaves the wise ones to grow up to be women.

A GOOD SPOKESMAN.—It is stated, in *Hood's Magazine*, that at a west end debating society, a journeyman wheelwright was by far the best *spokesman*.

THE TURF.

Match between English and Arab Horses in Alexandria.

Mr. EDITOR: In a former letter I made you acquainted with the result of a match which had been run in Alexandria, between a three parts bred mare by Touchstone, and two Arab horses, three miles across a pretty rough sort of country, and I then had the pleasure of informing you that the mare gave the Arabs a pretty considerable licking; I now have to inform you and your readers, who are interested in the respective merits of the two breeds of horses, whether as to *speed*, *bottom*, or both, that Mr. Smart, the owner of the mare called Towers, has concluded a match, to come off on the 10th proximo, with Haleem Pasha (a son of the late Mehemet Ali), to run her against his best Arab *fourteen miles*, for a considerable stake; the course to be 14 times round the circle of a mile, level ground, and not rough It was first intended to have been the run from Aboukir, the scene of the famous battle of the Nile in 1798, which is distant just 15 miles from Alexandria; but this was finally given up, and the above course agreed upon. Whatever may be the result of this race, another one, for one mile, is to come off with the mare and a very fast Arab (for a short distance), belonging to the same gentleman, as he is of opinion that if the mare can stay the distance of 14 miles better than his Arab, that at heats he has one that can beat her in the short race. My own opinion is, that Haleem Pasha will get licked to more than his heart's content in both. I saw the mare on 21st instant, and she appears to be in first-rate racing condition, whether for one mile or 20. The result, however, of the two races will be duly communicated to you. I am a great sceptic as to the power of an Arab's beating even an English half bred. Believe me a constant reader of your journal.

Malta, July 25. E. L.

Athletic Sports at Newry, Ireland.

The following sports and athletic games came off on the 30th ult. at Newry, among the men of the 68th Light Infantry at present stationed at the depot in that town, and were well contested:—

1. FOOT RACE OF 500 YARDS.—William M'Donald first, Robert Graham second, Time, 1min 5sec. Nine started.

2 STANDING JUMP (10ft 5in).—Daniel Towers gained the prize.

3. RACE IN SACKS (60 yards).—John O'Neill first, Wm. Tierney second. 12 started.

4. FOOT RACE OF 100 YARDS.—Daniel Meara first, Richard Rushworth second. 11 started.

5. RUNNING HOP, STEP AND JUMP (37ft 6½in).—Daniel Towers won the prize.

6. STEEPLE CHASE (200 yards).—John Towers first, Daniel Meara second. Time, 53sec. Nine started.

7. RUNNING HIGH JUMP.—Daniel Meara, Salomon Day, and Daniel Towers were all equal.

8. THROWING A CRICKET BALL.—C. T. Tuller, Esp. (68th L.I.), best, Daniel Sullivan the prize.

9. WHEELING BARROW BLINDFOLDED.—Patrick Nowlan first, James Clarke second. Nine started.

10. RACE FOR WINNERS OF THE FOOT RACES AT 200 YARDS.—Robert Graham won the prize. Time 28 sec.

11. RACE OF 100 YARDS FOR SERGEANTS—Sergt. Offord won the prize.

12 RACE OF 100 YARDS FOR CORPORALS—Corporal Randle won the prize.

13 RACE OF 100 YARDS FOR OFFICERS.—Lieut. Shuttleworth won the prize.

The Arabian Horse.

A most moving incident, illustrative of the extraordinary strength as well as attachment of the Arab horses, is given by Lamartine in his beautiful Travels in the East:—

"An Arab chief, with his tribe, had attacked, in the night, a Caravan of Damas's, and plundered it: when loaded with their spoil, however, the robbers were overtaken on their return by some horsemen of the Pacha of Acre, who killed several, and bound the remainder with cords. In this state of bondage they brought one of the prisoners, named Abou el Marck, to Acre, and laid him, bound hand and foot, wounded as he was, at the entrance to their tent, as they slept during the night. Kept awake by the pain of his wounds, the Arab heard his horse's neigh at a little distance, and being desirous to stroke, for the last time, the companion of his life, he dragged himself, bound as he was, to the horse, which was picketed at a little distance. "Poor friend," says he, "what will you do among the Turks? You will be shut up under the roof of a khan, with the horses of a pacha or an aga; no longer will the women and children of the tent bring you barley, camel's milk, or *dourra*, in the hollow of their hand; no longer will you gallop free as the wind of Egypt in the desert; no longer will you cleave with your bosom the waters of the Jordan, which cool your sides, as pure as the foam of your lips. If I am to be a slave, at least may you go free. Go: return to our tent, which you know so well; tell my wife that Abou el Marck will return no more; but put your head still into the folds of the tent, and lick the hands of my beloved children.' With these words, as his hands were tied, he undid with his teeth the fetters which held the courser bound, and set him at liberty; but the noble animal, on recovering its freedom, instead of bounding away to the desert, bent its head over its master, and, seeing him in fetters and on the ground, took his clothes gently in his teeth, lifted him up, and set off at full speed for home. Without ever resting, he made straight for the distant but well-known tent in the mountains of Arabia. He arrived there in safety, and laid his master safe down at the feet of his wife and children, and immediatly dropped down dead with fatigue. The whole tribe mourned him; the poets celebrated his fidelity; and his name is still constantly in the mouths of the Arabs of Jericho."

It is proposed to change the name of Springfield, the present capital of Illinois. The original name was Calhoun. That does not sound so pleasantly as it once did to some people, and is rejected. But there are fifty Springfields in the United States.

From Scenes in the Pacific Ocean."

THE RAKING BROADSIDE,

OR

THE FEARFUL SLAUGHTER.

The next day we caught a distant glimpse of Moa. At eight P. M. the sky clouded over, and became as black as the cock's funnel. We furled the light sails, close reefed the topsails, and made all snug. It was a dismal night; the thunder roared and crashed around us as if the heavens had been rent asunder; the chain-lightning circled around, and seemingly played over our spars and rigging. We stopped the chain-holes with canvas, to prevent the electric fluid from entering our Magazine. The rain poured down in torrents, and filled the stern-boat as fast as one man could bale it out. By the glare of the lightning our crew could be seen standing in the line upon deck, passing buckets of rain-water from the trunk to fill up the water-casks.

The second day after this, in the afternoon, we were sailing to the eastward, close along the coast of Papau, which is here formed of beautiful elevated lands, covered with the verdure of perpetual summer, and watered by the purling streams of clear, cool water.

A great many came off in handsome canoes, with one outrigger, for the purpose of trafficking with us. They were naked, with the exception of ornaments hung about their persons, and were stout, savage looking men, of a dark copper colour, with hair somewhat longer and straighter than the wool of the negro.

Each canoe contained a goodly supply of powerful bows, arrows, spears, and war-clubs, all of which, combined with the physical appearance of these natives, designated them as a race of fearless warriors. They seemed friendly, and we threw them tow-lines over the stern, and entered into trade for cocoanuts and jasper-stone adzes. They invited us politely to come on shore, and said that, in one moon, they would bring us plenty of tortoise-shell, pearl-shell, pearls, paradise birds, ambergris, beche-de-mer, gold dust, ostrich plumes, ivory, camphor, nutmegs, edible birds, nests, palm oil, diamonds, etc.

The wind now freshened up and our headway increased, so that the canoes sheered about, endangering their outriggers, and were obliged to let go the tow-lines and drop astern. We now arrived opposite the mouth of a noble bay, it was a "new discovery!" The land was elevated, picturesque, and verdant. The east point of the bay was a denuded red clay and rocky bluff, from which put off a shoal. With the usual daring of our captain, we boldly entered the bay, and steered for its foot with all sail set. We now sighted a beautiful small bay, or mouth of river, that extended to the eastward from the foot of a gulf. On the beach we spied a great multitude of warriors, hurrying along with bundles of war implements, and depositing them in canoes, which they launched into the water, and put off for the vessels from various coves and inlets. One war-canoe, commanded by a celebrated brave, was towed by one of our lines, near the stern.

Our captain stood upon the taffrail, eyeing the accumulating dangers; and thinking that, when we anchored, and the crew were aloft furling sails, the host of savages might be tempted to pick the sailors off the yards like so many blackbirds, he determined to have a clear course while coming to, and so, to frighten the natives away for a brief period he gave orders to fire a blank cartridge from the sixpounder. The gun thundered over the water; but the effect was different from what he had expected.

It was my "trick" at the helm, and I was astonished to see the captain fall down beside me, while his telescope struck my leg violently, and somewhat whizzed overhead! The savage warrior in the canoe astern let go of the tow-line the instant he heard the report of the cannon, and seizing his bow and arrow, let fly at the captain, who fortunately dodged a barbed arrow which aimed at his heart.

The canoes now put off in great numbers; and the natives were so well armed and seemed so hostile, that we deemed it safest to retrace our course and stand out to sea.

The wind fell away, but we crept slowly towards the mouth of the bay, and again approached the war-canoe commanded by the savage brave. He now showed signs of friendship by holding up two cocoanuts; but the instant he came within shot of the captain, who stood upon the quarter, he dropped the nuts and seized his arrow and bow, and, with a frightful scowl of defiance, was about to twang it, when the captain levelled his rifle and shot him down. The treacherous warrior, uttering a shriek, fell backward over the gunwale of the canoe, and, rolling overboard, sunk with the bow and arrow in his grasp. The natives who manned the canoe did not appear to take part with their chieftain, and they now all leaped overboard and held their heads above water, under the lee of their boat. We offered them no injury, and, soon dropping astern, they again jumped into the canoe and paddled for the foot of the bay.

An immense fleet of war-canoes, manned by hundreds of brawny warriors, now came pouring out of the river, and started in full pursuit of our devoted craft, like a mighty billow, while from every direction advanced smaller fleets, all concentrating ahead and off the beams, to act in concert with the king's flotilla.

The wind was quite light, and it was impossible for us to escape. The captain very justly remarked, that "a retreating enemy emboldens the pursuers." We accordingly turned about, and steered for the foot of the bay.

The king's flotilla bore down upon us, the warriors chanting their war-song in tremendous chorus, which was taken up and rolled over the bay, by thousands of voices, accompanied by the sound of the tum-tums war conchs, and the soul-stirring, quick chorus of the flat side of the paddleblades struck violently against the sides of the canoe. Now and then, between the chorus, the king and principal braves stood upon the outriggers, of their respective canoes, and, with javelins in their hands, delivered speeches to cheer their followers to the onset. So great was the din that the captain was forced to use his speaking-trumpet to be heard.

I had heard of the Indian war-whoop, but never before had realized its terrifying influence. As we were silent, and returned no answering yell, these savages took us to be so feeble and few in numbers that they could do as they pleased with us.

"Fore and main top-men, stations!" cried the captain. "Armourer, man the arm-chest!" range forty muskets on the trunk and forty on the windlass! shot the eighteens with the largest canister of musket-balls!" A large canister contained two hundred and fifty balls; a single discharge would thus carry terrible havoc from an eighteen-pounder amid a host of savages within a musket-shot.

The crisis had now arrived; the king's flotilla closed in upon us; and, with a terrible yell, the warriors launched a volley of arrows at our vessel, that bristled in the bow and rigging. They seemed to think themselves and their arrows quite invincible, and expected to see us, like the whale when harpooned, go into our "flurry." It was now our turn to chant our war-song. The crew stood ranged along their stations; each man had a cutlass swinging by his side, a pair of boarding-pistols in his belt, and near by stood his pike.

"Yaw her off handsomely!" said the captain to me; "keep the broadside parallel to the fleet! Give them a ball from the six-pounder, to splash the other side!"

"Boom!" This "war-yell" checked for a moment the impetuosity of the warriors; but upon looking around and seeing that no injury had been done, they took it for granted that it had only been a spout, or groan, or death-throe of the "sea monster," with whom they expected soon to have fine sport. The king and braves now urged their followers again to the onset with energetic harangues. Again they closed upon us, and discharged a volley of arrows, which slightly wounded two of our crew, and one grazed my head too near for comfortable and composed reflection.

"Rake the fleet with the broadside!" roared the captain. We gave a salute accordingly.

For a brief space the vessel was shrouded in smoke, and we remained in doubt as to the amount of damage we had done. The war-yell had ceased, and now, as the smoke dispersed, we saw a scene of fearful devastation. Many of the canoes were shattered into pieces, which floated about upon the water, clasped by human arms, while some were riddled and fast sinking. All the natives not disabled had leaped overboard, and their heads were bobbing up and down under the lee of their respective canoes This is a feat always performed by the warriors when worsted, even when engaged in conbat with men like themselves. By this manœuvre they are shielded from a direct arrow, and can occasionaly pick off an adversary, the same as the American Indians in "tree-fighting" or skulking. On the canoes and fragments lay the dead and dying groaning in agony and supplicating for mercy.

One flotilla, which advanced in the distance on the opposite side of the vessel, did nor appear to be aware of the dreadful slaughter we had committed; for still they pressed onward, chanting the war-song. They did not discover their sad mistake until it was too late. Our crew had become alarmed, and in reckless phrensy, poured volley upon volley of musketry among the warriors, even after they had leaped overboard. It is worthy of particular note, that one noble chief stood up at full length in his canoe, and paddled safely to the shore being proof against our bullets.

The clear blue water of this beautiful bay was dyed with the blood of many a warrior; and as the groans and gurglings of the mortaly wounded rose upon the ear, and we looked around upon the spectacle, it was appalling and heart-sickening.

The firing had ceased, and the warriors were effectually dispersed.

The captain mounted the trunk and harangued the natives. He waved his outspread hands over them, as a father over his children, and told them he had come here as their friend; they had come to massacre him, and had met their doom from the all-powerful ubiquitous "White King," who communed with the "Spirit of the Sun,' to which luminary he pointed.

The natves, with their heads bobbing up and down under cover of the canoes, gazed at him in wonder and amazement.

A breeze sprang up, and we set all sail; it was nigh and we were once more upon the ocean.

Extraordinary Feat—Jumping from a Balloon on the 20th July, at Paris.

The feat of jumping from a balloon—the jumper sustained by an Indian rubber rope—was duly performed at Paris, on the 28th of July. It was the most stupendous exhibition of daring and address that the Parisians have yet been permitted to witness. From one side of the car of the balloon hung the Indian rubber cord, descending 150 feet and then returning and being fastened to the other side of the car. It thus formed a strong loop. The *athlete* was dressed as Mercury. His body, from the neck to the small of his back, was enclosed in a framework which enabled him to endure the suspension without wrenching or dislocation. The rope passed through an eyelet in the middle of the back, placed so that he was held in perfect equilibrium. When the balloon had reached an altitude double that of the supposed elasticity of the cord, the voltigeur appeared on the edge of the car, looked over, shut his eyes, and dove off into space. The eyelet slipped along the rope, so that the first 150 feet were a positive fall through the air, without any resistance or break. The rest of the way was an elongatien of the rope. It stretched four times its length, making in all a descent of 600 feet, accomplished in two seconds. After having attained its lowest point, the rope contracted once, perhaps, 200 feet and then descended again. There was no further rebound, and no oscillation. The voltigeur lay calmly cradled in mid air, and probably spent the leisure he was now permitted to enjoy in recovering his breath and contemplating the prospect. The æronaut above now commenced at the windlass, and gradually wound his dangling friend up again. In four minutes he climbed over the side of the car, having made the fastest time that any human being has ever achieved, except such as have been shot from cannon, as Baron Munchausen said he was, I think, 600 feet in two seconds is at the rate of three miles and a half a minute. We are waiting now to know what will be done next.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

"A Balm for every Wound, a Cure for every Ill."

RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
LUMBAGO,
SCIATICA,
SALT-RHEUM,
TETTER,
PILES,
SCALD-HEAD,
CAKED BREAST,
SORE NIPPLES,
SORE SHINS,
BURNS AND
SCALDS,

ULCERS, GOUT,
STIFF JOINTS,
BRUISES,
CUTS,
CHAFES,
GALLS,
SPAVIN,
SPLENT,
RING-BONE,
SWENEY,
SORES,
SCRATCHES,
POLL-EVIL.

HARD LUMPS OR TUMORS;

AND ALL KINDS OF

Pains or Inflammation, in Man or Beast.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS.

This is to certify that the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been used quite extensively in the stables of Adams & Co.'s Great Southern, Eastern and Western Express, for CURING Galls, Chafes, Scratches, Sprains, and Bruises, and it has proved effectual. Many of their men have also used it on themselves and their families, and they all speak of its healing and remedial qualities in the highest terms. One of our hostlers got kicked, and badly cut and bruised on his knee—as usual, the Mustang Liniment was resorted to, and the soreness and lameness was soon removed, and it was perfectly well in three or four days. We have no hesitation in recommending it as a valuable preparation, to be used externally on man or beast.

J. DUNNING,
Foreman of Adams & Co.'s Express Stable, New York.

☞ A child in Frederickton, N. B., a few days ago, burned its legs severely against a stove. The mother immediately applied Linseed Oil and Cotton Wool, with a tight bandage over all. In a short time the screams of the child induced the mother to remove the bandage, when it was discovered that the cotton wool had taken fire by spontaneous combustion, and had considerably increased the size of the burn. The mother happened to think that she had part of a bottle of Mustang Liniment in her house, which she got immediately and applied to the burned limbs of the little sufferer, and as soon as it was applied, the child ceased its cries and soon after fell asleep in its mother's arms, by the soothing influence of this valuable preparation.

Every family should be supplied with this Liniment in case of accident, as we know it to be a valuable article.—*Boston Eve. Chronicle.*

☞ It becomes our duty to state, from unquestionable facts, that there is a compound patented by Messrs. Bragg & Co., Broadway, corner of Duane street, that in a pre-eminent degree supersedes all modern preparations, and the best evidence that can be given of the "Mexican Mustang Liniment" is, that it effects the salutary and desirable objects which its worthy inventors have so fully demonstrated in their advertisement, in another column. We are well acquainted with a gentleman in this city, who has visited our office every other day for the last three years, and who, during the period of seven years, as he states, suffered considerable pain at intervals, in his knee-joint, from rheumatism, and though he had recourse to every description of compound medicines within the reach of purchase, yet not the least relief did any of them afford him. About two months since he was induced to try the Mustang Liniment, and after about thirteen applications he found himself entirely relieved from all rheumatic pain or affection.—*Irish American.*

From a personal acquaintance with the individual mentioned in the preceding paragraph, we have no hesitation in endorsing the statement.—*Eds. Democrat*

OFFICE WALL STREET JOURNAL,
NEW YORK, 1st Feb. 1853.

MESSRS. A. G. BRAGG & CO.—

We want your advertisement, because we have used your Liniment, personally, and it has done us good. We will insert it at $2 per month instead of $4, and you may change it to suit yourselves.

Yours, respectfully,

ROBINSON & CO.

DOVER, N. H., January 26th, 1853.

MESSRS. A. G. BRAGG & CO.—I had a valuable horse that about three weeks since was wounded severely in his thigh, with a sharp hook, opening a gash three inches in length, and an inch or more deep. I tried various articles to heal it, but inflammation getting into it caused large quantities of matter to collect, and the limb was quite stiff. A friend of mine asked me if I had tried the Mustang Liniment, to which I replied in the negative, but thinking it might do some good, was induced to try it I had only used one half bottle when the inflammation began to be removed, and the wound to heal. Now it is entirely healed and the hair is growing over the wound, making it look as well as ever. Hoping that others may be benefited by a trial of your valuable compound, I remain yours,

CHAS. E. WHITEHOUSE.

BRUISES AND SPRAINS.

We have almost daily proofs of the magical power of the **Mustang Liniment** in severe bruises and sprains. Every one is subject to accidental bruises by coming in contact with some hard substance, in stumbling, falling, being upset in carriages, railway cars, &c., or by kicks from horses, falling of stones, timbers, and other missiles, and thousands of other collisions that we are constantly subject to. A bruise upon the face or about the eyes, will frequently disfigure a person for weeks, by leaving large "black and blue" marks indicative of a "set to," that are particularly disagreeable and annoying to a sensitive person By using the Mustang Liniment as directed, all those discolored spots will be removed with a few applications, and the skin left its natural color. Sprains of the most severe character are cured in a few days.

RHEUMATISM.

Persons afflicted with this disease, no matter of how long standing, or what the cause, or what remedies they may have used, so that the organization of the affected parts are not destroyed, can be promptly, effectually, and permanently cured, simply by using the

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

Numerous certificates can be furnished from persons who have paid hundreds of dollars to doctors, and from ONE to FIVE dollars a bottle for various Rheumatic Compounds and Specifics, without receiving any relief, who have been perfectly cured in a few days by the use of ONE BOTTLE of the Mustang Liniment. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

CORRESPONDENCE.

We have as yet established but one agency for the Mustang Liniment in Canada West—namely, Mr. James Granger, of Napannee. He writes us as follows:

"The way is, in my opinion, opening advantageously for an extensive sale of your article in our neighborhood. Scarcely a day passes without several calls for Mustang Liniment." With this letter came the following certificates.

CANADA WEST,
FREDERICKSBURG, December 1st, 1852.

MR. JAMES GRANGER—Sir, I feel it my duty to inform you of the good effects of a medicine which I purchased of you, called Mexican Mustang Liniment. My wife has been affected with very severe Rheumatism during the last twenty-four years, and her case has baffled the most skilful physicians in our vicinity. I have tried every patent medicine recommended to cure that disease, which came within my reach, but her affliction was rather increased than lessened. Her knee, the part in which the disease was located, became greatly calloused. She had been for many years obliged to use crutches having almost entirely lost the use of her limbs. I by chance heard of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, for which I was informed you were agent. I obtained and applied a bottle. It entirely removed the pain, and by a continued application of more of the medicine, I believe four bottles, the callouses are now nearly gone. My wife can now walk freely without crutches and free from pain.

Yours, very truly,

WM. SPENCER, Sen.

CANADA WEST,
RICHMOND, February 8th, 1853.

MR. JAMES GRANGER—Dear Sir: During the last six years, I have been a very great sufferer from Rheumatism. In the cold weather, especially, my disease raged with almost insupportable violence. I have been frequently confined to my bed for weeks together. I became helpless and hopeless. I have tried the multitude of nostrums prescribed by my friends and acquaintances, but without any permanent relief. At very great expense, I employed medical aid. I remained many months under the charge of the best reputed physicians in our vicinity, but found no better success. I had recourse to the most skilful practitioners in Bellville and Kingston, but my hopes were again prostrated. My case was considered *incurable*. When at last, as one given up to die, I had lain nearly three months suffering extreme agony and unable to obtain relief from any quarter, I was recommended to use a medicine called Mexican Mustang Liniment, to be found at your drug store. Though I had never heard of such a medicine, such was the state of my case that I resolved to try it. The effect seemed scarcely credible to myself, yet it was so. My pains left me entirely, and after spending more than one hundred dollars in cash, and suffering more than I would have thought it possible for man to suffer and survive, one dollar's worth of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, manufactured by A. G. Bragg & Co., has completely restored me to health. Should there be any one suffering from this terrible disease, I hope that so simple, easily applied and efficacious a remedy, as the M. M. Liniment, may be within their reach. I remain dear sir, yours very truly,

SAMUEL BALDWIN.

To Country Merchants. Every store should be supplied with this valuable Liniment, as it pays a good profit, and sells rapidly. **Prices of the Liniment.** It is put up in bottles of three sizes, and RETAILS at 25 cents—50 cents—and 1 dollar per bottle. The 50 cent and 1 dollar bottles contain 50 and 100 per cent. more Liniment, in proportion to their cost, so that money is saved by buying the large sizes.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., *Sole Proprietors.*

PRINCIPAL OFFICES—364 Broadway, corner Duane street, New York, and corner Third and Market streets, St. Louis, Mo. Also for sale by dealers in Medicines throughout the United States.